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MARGARET B. HARVEY, A. M.

A SKETCH OF HER LIFE AND HER WORK

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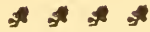

A Sketch of Her Life and Her Work

BY

DORA HARVEY DEVELIN

WEST PARK

Philadelphia, Pa.

1913

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SEP 29 1913

MARGARET B. HARVEY, A. M.
Organizer and Historian of Merion Chapter, D. A. R.

"Ye first Herveys came into England with William ye Conqueror. Harvey d'Yon or de Montmars maried to ye Daughter of William Girth of Normandie, temp Henry II—had for his arms one single trefoil in a field argent. And that afterwards John Hervey maried Dionysia, daughter of Jeffrey le Grey of Bedfordshire had 3 trefoils in a field Argent. John Harvey of Thirley maried Joan, daughter of John Hammond of Thirly, put ye 3 trefoils into his grandmother Mary Folliotts Bend argent in a field Gules." See "Visitation of Bedfordshire," p. 183.

Harvey de Yon, having married the daughter of one William Goieth (who died in his journie to the holie land), delivered certain castels into the hands of King Henrie, because he was in despaire to keepe them against Theobald, erle of Chartres, whereupon war was renewed between the King of England and the erle of Chartres. Henrie made little accompt of this war.

HOLLINSHED.

HARVEY.

William the Conqueror invaded England 1066. With him went the flower of Norman Chivalry. One of the best accounts we have of this great event is found in the Bayeux Tapestry, the work of Queen Matilda, wife of William.

Hervey de Bourges (Herveus bituricensis). He was the direct ancestor of the main stock of the Harvey families in England. He accompanied William the Conqueror into England in 1066. He held a great Barony in Suffolk, in 1086, which passed from the family in the time of King Stephen (1135-1154). (His name appears in the "Doomsday" or "Domesday Book.")

Nicholas Harvey (b. 1515—d. 1586) of the Manor of Brockley, who married Joan, daughter of Richard Guy (Ivy), had two sons, Henry and Humphrey; and five daughters, Bryget, Mary, Anne, Aielce, and Cicely.

Burke is authority for the statement that during the period of Civil Wars in Ireland from the time of Queen Elizabeth down, many younger sons of leading Somersetshire families went to Ireland in the hope of advancing their fortunes.

Henry Harvey of Brockley (d. 1616) was one of these. He was the ancestor of the Harvey families of the County Carlow, Cork, Limerick and Waterford, Ireland, with branches in New York, Philadelphia, and Lower Merion, Pennsylvania.

Henry Harvey of Rathsillah, County Kildare, married Maudlin ——. Both died in 1683, and their estate was administered by their son, Henry Harvey.

Henry Harvey, son of Henry Harvey, married Anne Duckett, daughter of Thomas and Anne Duckett, of Duckett's Grove, County Carlow, 1681. This marriage is recorded at the Friends' Meeting House, Dublin, Ireland.

Henry Harvey, son of Henry Harvey, was of Ballinacasane, Ballinacusan, or Ballintrecasan, County Kildare.

Henry Harvey and Anne Duckett, his wife (married 1681), had a number of children, all born at Ballinacusan. They were Thomas (b. 1682); Henry (b. 1686); Joseph (b. 1689); Anne (b. 1691); John (b. 1694); *William* (b. 1695); Francis (b. 1698). (From Records at Friends' Meeting House, Dublin.)

William Harvey married Sarah ——. After the death of William

she married for her second husband, John Brewster, of Tullow, County Carlow (1751). (From records at Friends' Meeting House, Dublin, Ireland.)

William Harvey (b. 1726), son of William and Sarah Harvey, married Margaret Stephens (1775), daughter of Edward Stephens. They had four children—William, *Edward,* Thomas, and Mary Anne. (Recorded at the Carlow Monthly Meeting.)

Edward Harvey, son of William and Margaret Stephens Harvey, was born in County Carlow, Ireland, 1783. Educated at Friends' School, Clonmel, and at Trinity College, Dublin. (Died in Lower Merion, Pennsylvania, 1858) He married Margaret Boyle, daughter of Captain James Boyle, of Chester County, Pa., and Martha Williams, his wife. They were married at Merion Meeting, Pa., 6 mo. 16, 1808.

James Boyle Harvey, son of Edward and Margaret Boyle Harvey (born at Lower Merion, Pa., September 21, 1816. Died in Philadelphia January 15, 1893), married M. Julia Payne (born September, 1837), daughter of Charles M. Payne, of Roxborough, Philadelphia County, Pa.

Margaret Boyle Harvey was the daughter of James Boyle and Julia Payne Harvey, of Lower Merion, Montgomery County, Pa.

CREST—A Leopard holding in dexter paw a trefoil.

ARMS—Three Leopards' heads on a chevron, three trefoils.

MOTTO—Recto faciendo neminem timeas.

Margaret B. Harvey.

Margaret B. Harvey was born in Lower Merion Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, just outside the city limits of Philadelphia, in Pennsylvania's famous "Welsh Tract." She was one of a large family, five brothers and five sisters. These were the children of James B. Harvey, a Friend, who was a member of the Montgomery County Historical Society, and a recognized authority on local history.

Miss Harvey's earliest recollections were of the Harvey homestead, a fine old Colonial stone house on the old Lancaster Road, which had been in the family for over a century, but which now has fallen before the so-called march of improvement. Besides being descended from the Harveys whose name is recorded clear back to the Norman conquest, as given in the preceding pages, this family is descended from the families of Rees, Williams, Parry, Evans, Jones, and Cadwallader, all of whom were among the "Cambrian Sires" who came over from Wales in 1682 in the ship "Lyon," which landed at Pencoyd, Aug. 14th, two months before William Penn landed.

During the Revolutionary period "Lilac Grove," the Harvey homestead, was occupied by a Revolutionary patriot, Richard Jones, a prominent Friend or Quaker, and a member of Merion Meeting. (He is buried there.) He was a wealthy lumber merchant, and one of the ways in which he served his country was by presenting the Naval Board with lumber to build a boat for the armed fleet on the Delaware. As he left but one son, James, who died unmarried, the property came into the possession of his cousin, Margaret Boyle Harvey, descended from the same Jones family as James and Richard.

Margaret Boyle, daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, Captain James Boyle, of the Chester County militia, was married to Edward Harvey, at Merion Meeting, sixth month, sixteenth, 1808. (They are both buried there.) James Boyle was a native of Ireland. (He was a nephew of Sir Robert Boyle, Earl of Orrey.) He came to America when quite a young man, his parents having died when he was a child.

Margaret Boyle Harvey's mother was Martha Williams of Charlestown, Chester County, a heroine of the Revolution. She, with other young girls of that day, put in the crops and cared for the live stock, while the men of their families were away fighting for their country. She also carried food and clothing to the patriot soldiers at Valley Forge. Her grandfather, John Williams, and her father, David Williams, were

in Washington's army at Valley Forge. Her brothers, Mordecai, James and Daniel, also served in the Pennsylvania militia. (Martha Williams married her teacher, known as "Schoolmaster Boyle." He taught in Charlestown before the Revolution, and at the Old Eagle School, Tredyffrin Township, 1812-14. He also taught at Glassley, near where the Devon Inn now stands.)

On page 40, in the "History of the Old Eagle School, Tredyffrin Township, Chester County, Pa.," published by the trustees of that property, we read under the list of "Masters" (as they were originally called) the following:

"James Boyle, an Irishman of famed learning, known as 'Schoolmaster Ehrens.'"

Margaret B. Harvey, the subject of this sketch, was the granddaughter of Edward and Margaret Boyle Harvey, and great-granddaughter of Captain James Boyle and Martha Williams, his wife.

Miss Harvey was educated at the Girls' Normal School and the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, and the University of California. The degree of A.M. was conferred upon her June, 1900, by Dickinson College. Miss Harvey was an artist of recognized ability. She was a student in the Art School of the eminent portrait painter, James R. Lambdin. She was also a linguist, being mistress of five different languages.

Edward Harvey, who was a classic scholar (having been educated at the noted Friends' School, Clonmel, and at Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland) and an horticulturist of note, left a valuable library to his family.* Miss Harvey, being a bright precocious child, began, when little more than an infant, to live in an atmosphere of books—of romance, and of the history of by-gone days. When about six years old she wrote her first "book," a story, whose heroine was called "Lena Wilson." She printed the entire booklet with pen and ink, illustrating it with pictures of her own making. When she had finished it she showed it to her father. On the title page little Margaret had printed "By the Author of ——," naming several other works.

Her father smilingly asked, "Where are all these other stories?" She promptly replied, "Oh! I haven't written them yet, but I shall!"

"If thee hasn't written them yet, why did thee say thee had?" he asked.

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* Edward Harvey had a rare collection of historical papers and books, among them being an original letter of Patrick Henry's—and a Bible printed at Oxford in 1642. This Bible was carried in the Battle of the Boyne, 1690. Among other names inscribed upon its fly-leaves appears that of "Fray Harvey" in several forms. In two the Norman spelling is retained—"Herve"—in antique lettering. The list of the "Dragoons" and also of "Horse" appears on the fly-leaves of this ancient Bible.

She stood by his knee with her large black eyes fixed on him in surprise. Then she burst out:

"Why all authors do that! I never saw a book without that in front!" (showing how observant she was and how carefully she had thought the matter over.)

One of her aunts playfully said, when the book was brought to her for inspection: "Why, Maggie, you didn't write this; you got it out of the Family Story Paper!"

"Oh! Aunt Emily; *I did not!* I got it out of here," she cried (raising her arm high over her head and touching the crown of it with her index finger.)

When in her teens her verses, which were both graceful and musical, appeared regularly in Arthur's Home Magazine and Godey's Lady Book.

While still a school girl Miss Harvey began her literary career in earnest. This she continued until the time of her death. She had been a contributor to the leading magazines, and a special correspondent of many of the principal newspapers, particularly the Philadelphia *Times, Press, Inquirer* and *Record;* the Chicago *Times* and *Tribune;* the Omaha *Bee;* the Cheyenne *Sun;* the Ogden *Herald,* and the San Francisco *Chronicle.* For several years she was regularly attached to the staff of this last-named paper, during which time she attended the University of California.

Miss Harvey was a prolific writer of verse as well as of prose. She was the author of the original national flower poem, "Valley Forge Arbutus." This was brought to public attention in connection with the freeing of Washington's headquarters from debt, June 19, 1887. (This poem has been copied and quoted in every State in the Union.)

In 1895 Miss Harvey prepared a little booklet giving a full and detailed account of the "National Flower Agitation." I insert it here in its entirety:

THE
NATIONAL FLOWER
OR
VALLEY FORGE ARBUTUS

(Copyright, March, 1887)

The Original "National Flower" Poem

BY

MARGARET B. HARVEY

Author of "Lower Merion Lilies" and Other Poems, Etc.

Valley Forge Arbutus.

Grand hills! rear your heavenward claim,
  Like patriots' noble desire!
Like altars colossal, aflame,
  With blue, waving pines for your fire!
Like Liberty's torches, they live
  While earth seems one winter-bound tomb,
And shelter, the soonest to give
  Defiance to Death, sparks of bloom!

The chief trod these hills—did he think
  The sky not above but below
When first he saw planets of pink
  With scarce-cleared-away clouds of snow?
Or start, dark forebodings forgot?—
  The drooping, or uplifted eye
Can each meet a heaven, for not
  Up, down, but to God, is the sky!

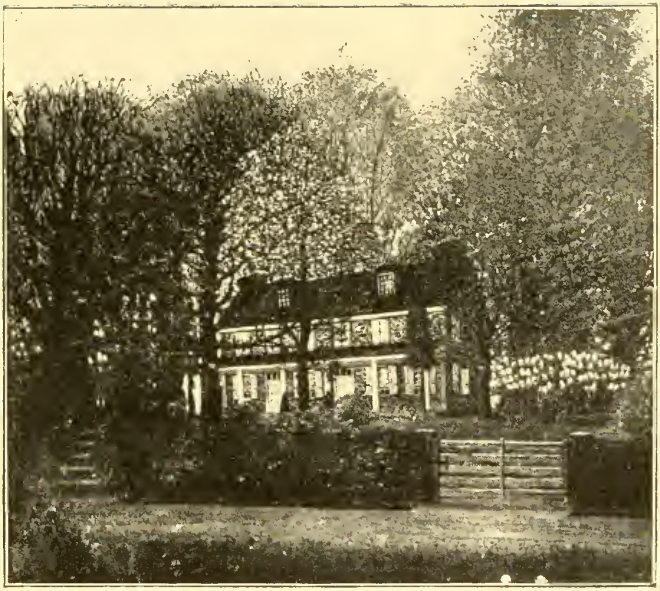
Toy-trumpets whose mimicry shamed
  The almond's and vale-lily's hue,
With star-mouths whose breath not the famed
  Sweet Arabic scents ever knew;
Trailed leaves like the hero's own bays,
  Undying and green evermore,
A message amid his dark days
  You brought, as to Pilgrims before:

"If buds 'mid dead leaves can survive,
  If green can be fresh 'mid the snow,
Then Freedom is ever alive,
  And still it must blossom and grow."
What else could your perfume-notes say?—
  God wills that a flower brave the blast;
Can He, then, from man turn away,
  Mock hopes the sublimest at last?

The chief from the hills, which his fame
  Uphold to the stars and the sun,
Descended and down the vale came
  To where dwelt of women the one;
Why seemed he no longer deprest—
  Why scarcely for joy could he speak?—
He pinned in the mull o'er her breast
  A spray like the tints in her cheek!

How simple the act! But it meant
  A gift from Omnipotent hands!—
Who doubts the prophetic event,
  Or, reading it, misunderstands?—
The hero saw Liberty's bloom
  Adorning her altars above,
And brought it to earth's valley-gloom
  To place on the shrine of his love!

The altars of old were enwreathed
  With vervain, most sacred of flowers;
What altars such incense e'er breathed?
  And have we no garlands for ours?—
These hills speak their choice—we must take—
  To give they have best right and power—
The Trailing Arbutus must make
  America's National Flower!



"Lilac Grove."
The Harvey Homestead. Built 1700.

The National Flower.

True History of the Agitation.

The National Flower agitation, now in progress, began in Ardmore, Pa., in December, 1886.

Ardmore is a beautiful suburban village, near the city of Philadelphia, and situate in Lower Merion township, Montgomery County, in one of the most beautiful romantic portions of the "Old Welsh Tract," about a mile from the City Line.

The writer was then engaged in preparing for the press a volume of poems, entitled "Lower Merion Lilies." The name "Merion" was given from the township in which her early years had been spent, and in which she was at that date residing (December, 1886).

Remembering her visit, the preceding summer, to that historic locality in upper Merion, "Valley Forge," the author wrote the now popular poem, entitled "Valley Forge Arbutus." This poem contains the phrase, "America's National Flower."

The volume of poems appeared in Philadelphia, March, 1887. As the volume was copyrighted, of course every poem in it was also copyrighted.

The little book, "Lower Merion Lilies and Other Poems," was warmly received. In three months the edition was exhausted.

One of the first copies fell into the hands of Mr. John O. K. Robarts, editor of the *Phoenixville Messenger*, published near Valley Forge. Mr. Robarts suggested to the author the propriety of having the poem read at the Valley Forge celebration, June 19, 1887, on which occasion, thanks to the "Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association" and the "Patriotic Order Sons of America," Washington's headquarters would be freed from debt.

Mr. Robarts also wrote an editorial on "A National Flower," giving due credit to the poem for the suggestion. The *Phoenixville* (Pa.) *Messenger* thus launched the present "National Flower Movement."

Mr. Robarts also introduced the author (with her poem and idea of a "National Flower" and the "Trailing Arbutus of Valley Forge" as that flower) to Col. Theodore W. Bean, of Norristown, Pa., Historian of Valley Forge, and to J. P. Hale Jenkins, Esq., of the same place. These gentlemen were members of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, also of the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association, and were

upon the Valley Forge Celebration Committee. They were sufficiently enthusiastic over the matter to bring it to the attention of Mr. Henry J. Stager, of Philadelphia, editor of *Camp News,* the organ of the P. O. S. A., published in Philadelphia.

Mr. Stager wrote the second editorial on the subject. The poem, "Valley Forge Arbutus," was printed on the programme used at the Valley Forge Celebration, June 19, 1887.

In a few weeks the now popular phrase, "National Flower," was traveling all over the country.

The writer gave to Mr. Robarts the following reasons in favor of the Trailing Arbutus:

1. It was the first flower seen by the patriot army at Valley Forge after their winter's martyrdom—a martyrdom upon whose agonies the present grandeur of our National life depends.

2. It loves liberty, resisting cultivation.

3. It is peculiarly American.

4. Its flowers are shaped like five-pointed American stars, and its leaves are evergreen, like laurels.

5. Its habitat is the thirteen Original States.

6. The finest specimens occur on the Chester Valley Hills, near some of the most famous of Revolutionary localities.

7. It was the first American flower seen by the Pilgrims of New England, who called it the "Mayflower," after their vessel.

8. It is beautiful in itself.

9. There is but one species.

To these reasons may now be added the following:

By being recognized by "Patriotic Sons" of Valley Forge and vicinity, it has taken on new historic associations, and become as fully established as the "National Flower" as it can be by any authority short of Congress.

It is believed that the "Trailing Arbutus," or "Ground Laurel, or "Mayflower," or *Epigæa repens* was known to the early Virginians. Captain John Smith, in describing the first Easter at Jamestown, says that the "altar was trimmed with flowers from the woods." What flowers? Early spring flowers, of course.

* * * * * * * * *

It was not until fully a year later that the writer heard of any other claimant for the credit of starting the recent "National flower agitation," or of any other flower than the Trailing Arbutus mentioned.

In May, 1888, the *Boston Globe* began a discussion, ignoring the writer completely, although recognizing the Trailing Arbutus. A chromo-publishing firm took up the matter, issuing a card with a bunch of Trailing Arbutus on one side and golden rod on the other. Attention was called to the latter for no earthly reason but its *bright color!* This firm canvassed for votes *to sell their picture cards.* The returns in

favor of the golden rod were nothing but the *result of an advertising scheme!*

It is but justice to both this chromo-publishing firm and the *Boston Globe* to say that they afterward acknowledged the priority of the writer's claim.

The fancy for golden rod, such as it was, has died down. The Trailing Arbutus of Valley Forge still keeps well to the front.

In the winter of 1892 Mr. Albert D. Hopkins, of Canton, South Dakota, started a movement in favor of the pansy, and designed a flag in which the stars should be arranged to outline this flower. Hon. Walt. H. Butler, of Iowa, introduced into Congress a bill legalizing such a flag. Of course, nothing came of such a bill, but the startling flag-design helped the writer in calling attention to the fact that *our flag is already a floral banner.* It contains the five-pointed starry blossoms of the "Valley Forge Arbutus," only slightly conventionalized. To adopt the Trailing Arbutus as the "National Flower," we need only say that its flowers are already in our star-spangled banner, and *leave that banner exactly as it is.*

During the World's Fair in Chicago, a movement sprang up in favor of the Indian corn. The best word in behalf of corn was written by Miss Edna Dean Proctor, in the poem "Columbia's Emblem."

The corn movement also came to nothing. During the winter of 1893-4 the writer was enabled to defeat some attempted corn legislation, and enlist a number of Senators and Representatives in favor of "Valley Forge Arbutus."

The Pennsylvania Building at the World's Fair, Chicago, contained a "National Flower Exhibit" by the writer, placed there through the courtesy of Mr. A. B. Farquhar and Mrs. Anna M. Holstein. The exhibit consisted of a double panel, framed in dead-gold. One panel contained photographs of the persons instrumental in starting the "National flower agitation;" the other a sheet of clippings containing the original "National flower poem," etc., all enwreathed in water-color designs, showing sprays of Trailing Arbutus mingled with American flags.

This exhibit is now in Washington's headquarters, Valley Forge, having been accepted by the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association.

A smaller exhibit of the same general style was in the California State Building. The writer had lived in San Francisco from 1890 to 1893, and was connected with the *San Francisco Chronicle,* hence was judged worthy a place in the California Literary Exhibit. This was under the direction of Mrs. Ella Sterling Cummins, of San Francisco. The "National Flower Exhibit" in the California Building, was afterward sent to the Mid-Winter Fair.

While in Chicago Mrs. Cummins felt that something must be done to defeat the corn. Accordingly she organized the "National Flower

Emblem Society," with branches in several States. The writer was elected an honorary member. While she fully appreciated Mrs. Cummins's kindness, she felt that she could not take an active part in the work of the society, as this would be virtually re-opening the question. To her "Valley Forge Arbutus" endures as long as Valley Forge itself does.

The Massachusetts branch of the Floral Emblem Society was organized with Mrs. Ellen A. Richardson as chairman. This branch exerted itself in behalf of the Trailing Arbutus. In May, 1895, under the auspices of the Massachusetts branch, a "Mayflower Tea" was held in Boston. Thus the writer has lived to see the "Trailing Arbutus" honored in the very place where plagiarists and imitators gave her the most trouble!

On April 17, 1895, the Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, gave a "Revolutionary Tea" in "ye setting roome" of "ye Old General Wayne Tavern." The floral decorations were Trailing Arbutus mingled with the foliage of American laurel.

The author recited the poem, "The National Flower, or Valley Forge Arbutus." This brought the poem and the Trailing Arbutus to the attention of the Daughters of the American Revolution at large.

The Daughters of the American Revolution in California had previously noticed the "Arbutus of Valley Forge." The writer had sent a root of Trailing Arbutus from Valley Forge to the Tree-Planting of April 19, 1894. This tree, a "Liberty Tree," was a young Sequoia, planted in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, by Sequoia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington. At the roots of the Liberty Tree were placed handfuls of historic earth sent from Revolutionary localities in the East. The published list of contributions contains with the mention of earth from Valley Forge:

"Root of Valley Forge Arbutus, the first proposed National Flower."

Among the many newspapers and magazines which have favorably mentioned the Trailing Arbutus as the National Flower, with the poem, "Valley Forge Arbutus" and its author, may be mentioned the following:

Phœnixville (Pa.) *Messenger; Philadelphia Camp News; Philadelphia Times; Philadelphia Press; Philadelphia Record; Philadelphia Inquirer; Philadelphia North American; Philadelphia Item; Philadelphia Catholic Times; Taggart's* (Phila.) *Times; Philadelphia Churchman; Arthur's Home Magazine; Bryn Mawr* (Pa.) *Home News; Norristown* (Pa.) *Herald; Harrisburg* (Pa.) *Patriot; Lancaster* (Pa.) *New Era; Wilmington* (Del.) *Every Evening; Peninsula* (Del.) *Home Journal; Home Maker Magazine* (N. Y.); *Rural New Yorker; Boston Globe; Woman's Journal* (Boston); *New England Magazine* (Boston); *Cottage Hearth* (Boston); *Modern Priscilla* (Lynn); *Woman's Tribune*

(Washington, D. C.); *American Magazine* (Washington, D. C.); *Florida Times-Union* (Jacksonville, Fla.); *New Orleans* (La.) *Picayune; San Francisco* (Cal.) *Chronicle; San Francisco Report; San Jose Tree and Vine; Ontario* (Cal.) *Record*, and *Des Moines* (Iowa) *Register.*

Senator M. S. Quay and Hon. John E. Reyburn have promised to introduce it to Congress, should a favorable opportunity occur (1894), "National Flower Bills," of which the following is the substance:

That on and after "Flag Day," June 14, 18——, Congress recognizes as the "National Flower" the "Trailing Arbutus of Valley Forge," also known as "Mayflower," "Ground Laurel," and *Epigæa repens.*

That the flag is a floral banner, containing in the stars the blossoms of Valley Forge Arbutus, only slightly conventionalized.

That when a conventional wreath of laurel appears in a patriotic picture, or is mentioned in a patriotic poem or address, Congress understands this to mean the foliage of American laurels, of which the Trailing Arbutus is one.

That Congress recommends the several States within whose bounds the various American laurels—as Rhododendrons, or "mountain laurel;" Kalmia, or "laurel," or *Epigæa*, or "ground laurel"—are found, to take steps to prevent their wholesale extermination.

* * * * * * * * *

Among the prominent persons who have written the author kind letters expressing their appreciation of her work and their interest in the beautiful Trailing Arbutus, may be mentioned the following:

Hon. John Wanamaker, late Postmaster General, United States; Clarence C. Buel, editor of the *Century Magazine;* Mrs. Potter Palmer, President Board of Lady Managers, World's Columbian Exposition; Mrs. Anna M. Holstein, Regent of Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association, and County Regent for Montgomery County (Pa.), Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. N. B. Hogg, State Regent for Pennsylvania, Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. Edward Iungerich Smith, Regent Philadelphia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. S. Isabelle Hubbard, State Regent for California, Daughters of the American Revolution; Senator Stewart, of Nevada; Hon. Eugene F. Loud, of California; Hon. John B. Robinson, of Pennsylvania; Hon. Charles O'Neill (deceased) of Pennsylvania; Judge F. W. Van Reynegom, of San Francisco; Major M. P. Handy, Chief of the Department of Publicity, World's Columbian Exposition; Senator J. N. Dolph, of Oregon; Gov. R. E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Ella Sterling Cummins, Lady Commissioner of San Francisco Exhibit, World's Columbian Exposition; Senator John R. McPherson, of New Jersey; Hon. W. H. Doolittle, of Washington State; Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Executive Mansion; A. B. Farquhar, Executive Commissioner for Pennsylvania, World's Columbian Exposition; Senator R. Q. Mills, of Texas; Senator James McMillan, of Michigan; Senator Geo. L.

Shoup, of Idaho; Senator James A. Kyle, of South Dakota; Senator John L. M. Irby, of South Carolina; Hon. H. W. Blair, of New Hampshire; Senator William P. Frye, of Maine; Dr. Edward Brooks, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Philadelphia, and State Senator George Morgan, of Pennsylvania.

The above list is given as nearly as possible in the order of time.

* * * * * * * * *

Out of the agitation for a "National flower" grew separate agitations for "State flowers." California recognized the "Golden Poppy," or *Eschschaltzia*, as the result of a movement by the State Floral Society. Utah has adopted the *"Mariposa Lily,"* or *Calochortus;* Colorado, the "Columbine;" Kansas, the "Sunflower;" Delaware, the "Peach Blossom," etc.

Last year the Legislature of Pennsylvania made an appropriation for the purchase of 200 acres of the old camp ground at Valley Forge, for a State Park. It is expected that the appropriation will be increased this year and an additional tract purchased. Also that the principal spots of interest will be marked by appropriate memorials.

The recent purchase includes Washington's Spring, where Washington was seen in prayer by Mr. Potts. Here grew the spray of *Trailing Arbutus* which suggested to the author the sentiment for the "National Flower Poem."

This is the "History of the National Flower Agitation" up-to-date.

Margaret B. Harvey,

Author of the "National Flower, or Valley Forge Arbutus."

September 4, 1895.

NATIONAL FLOWER POEMS.

BY MARGARET B. HARVEY.

1—The National Flower, or Valley Forge Arbutus.

2—The National Flower, or Valley Forge Arbutus (new, July 1, 1893).

3—The Besom of Destruction (Golden Rod).

4—Our Land is Waxing Fat (Corn).

5—Ode for Valley Forge Day (June 19, 1894).

MARGARET B. HARVEY.

Aged sixteen years and six months. From a painting. As she looked when she graduated from the Girls' Normal School.

The Trailing Arbutus Endorsed by Merion Chapter, D. A. R.

At a regular meeting of Merion Chapter, D. A. R., held at the George Institute, Hestonville, Philadelphia, January 7, 1896, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It is right, fitting and proper that a flower whose history is merged with the history of our Nation's Independence should be adopted as an emblem of our country by the Congress of the United States; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of MERION CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, petition the members of Congress from Pennsylvania, the birthplace of Independence, to present and urge the passage of a bill naming the Trailing Arbutus as the flower best suited for the emblem heretofore mentioned, and in support of this petition we present the following reasons therefor:

1. THE TRAILING ARBUTUS, also called "Ground Laurel," "Mayflower" and *Epigæa repens*, was the first flower seen by the patriots at Valley Forge after their terrible martyrdom—a martyrdom to which we owe the present glory of our National life.

2. It was the first American flower seen by the Pilgrims of New England, who called it the "Mayflower," after their vessel.

3. It was probably known to the early Virginians, and used by them in decorating their altar at the first Easter celebration at Jamestown.

4. Its flowers are shaped like five-pointed American stars, and its leaves are evergreen, like laurels.

5. It is one member of the great family of American laurels.

6. Its flowers are already represented in the American flag, only slightly conventionalized.

7. Its habitat is the thirteen Original States.

8. It is peculiarly American.

9. There is but one species.

10. The finest specimens occur in neighborhoods consecrated to Revolutionary history.

11. It is beautiful in itself.

12. It loves liberty, resisting cultivation.

13. The original National Flower Poem (copyrighted), "Valley Forge Arbutus," by Margaret B. Harvey, was brought to public attention in connection with the freeing of Washington's headquarters from debt, June 19, 1887.

14. The Trailing Arbutus, as the proposed "National Flower," has been recognized by members of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, by members of the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association, and by several chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Resolved, That the corresponding secretary be directed to send a printed copy of these resolutions to each of our sister chapters throughout the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

(Mrs.) Gertrude Harvey Hughes,
Corresponding Secretary,
Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Bi-Centennial of Lower Merion Friends' Meeting-House.

In October, 1895, Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House celebrated its Bi-Centennial. This meeting house stands on the old Lancaster Road (now called Montgomery Pike), just beyond Merionville, Montgomery County. This is the oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania, and was erected in 1695 on the site of a still older log meeting house, built in 1683. This quaint picturesque structure is in the form of a cross. Its walls are made of jointed stone, two feet thick, and its window panes are of the small leaded type. The coating of plaster (which really disfigures it) was added in 1829, when, as a small tablet in the side of the wall tells us, it was "repaired."

Inside, above the elders' seats, two pegs are pointed out as those upon which William Penn hung his hat when he preached to a Welsh congregation (many of whom could not understand him). One of these pegs was stolen by a relic-hunter during the Centennial, but another was made from a piece of the original floor to replace it. Since that time the relic-hunter became conscience-stricken and returned the original peg, and it may now be seen in its former place.

The name Merion, given to this township by the early Welsh colonists, is derived from that of Merionethshire, Wales. (We are told that Merionethshire, itself, was named after the ancient Welsh hero, Merion, sometimes spelled Meriawn, who lived early in the Christian era.) The first settlers were a company of Welsh colonists, from Bala, Merionethshire, Wales, who landed on the banks of the Schuylkill, near Pencoyd, August 14, 1682, two months before William Penn landed. The first recorded burial at Merion is that of a little child, Catharine, daughter of Edward and Mabby Rees, October 23, 1682, only two months after the landing of the ship "Lyon" at Pencoyd.

It is known that, for some time after the landing, "meeting" was held at the house of Hugh Roberts, at Pencoyd. The ground where the log meeting house first stood belonged to Edward Rees, the same who buried the little child. The land was sold to the congregation of Friends in 1695, for $2.50. Descendants of Edward Rees assert that previous to this year, ground was leased or loaned, and that if the meeting house should ever be disturbed, they could lay claim to it.

The original 10,000 acres included in what is now Lower Merion,

was granted to John Ap Thomas, a noble Friend or Quaker, whose royal pedigree is recorded all the way back to Adam. The document (a copy of which may be seen in the library of the Philadelphia Historical Society) goes a long way to carry out the belief of Welsh historians that the Welsh are the oldest civilized people in the world, and are descended from the Phœnicians, Phrygians and Trojans through Brutus, great-grandson of Æneas, who landed in Britain 1136 B. C.

John Ap Thomas died in the spring of 1682 before he had the opportunity of seeing his vast possessions in Merion, but his kinsman, Dr. Edward Jones, who settled at Wynnewood, brought the colonists over. Wynnewood was named after Dr. Thomas Wynne, who was father-in-law of Edward Jones, and who was physician to William Penn. William Penn and Dr. Wynne came over in the ship "Welcome," two months after the "Lyon" had landed. In Scharf and Westcott's "History of Philadelphia" may be seen a copy of Holmes' Map, dated 1681. Lower Merion appears as "Edward Jones and 17 families." (Miss Harvey is descended from this Edward Jones.)

Miss Harvey wrote an Ode for the Bi-Centennial Celebration of Merion Meeting House, October, 1895. It was published in the Bryn Mawr News, and was widely copied at the time.

MARGARET B. HARVEY.
As she looked when Merion Chapter was organized.

Ode for the Bi-Centennial of Lower Merion Friends' Meeting-House.

(OCTOBER 5, 1895.)

Respectfully Dedicated to all Descendants of Cambrian Sires.

I

Pennsylvania! Habitation
With a certain, clear foundation!
Where the dawning of the day
Drives the thick, dark night away!

Give us here a place to feed!
Let us live among Thy seed!
In our bounds may love and peace
Still endure and never cease!

Then shalt trees and fields increase
Heaven and earth proclaim Thy peace!
We and they forever, Lord,
Show Thy praise with one accord!

THOMAS ELLIS, 1683.

II

So the Keltic bard hath sung,
In his ancient Cymric tongue!
Tongue, his fathers claimed, had first
Over earth in Eden burst!
Angel music sweet from skies,
Spoke to man in Paradise!
Now this tongue hath crossed the wave,
Slept in Medoc's nameless grave;
Lived in Ellis, poet true,
Woke to song in Eden new!
Need we ask this Eden's name?
Merion we proudly claim!
(Name of Cymric hero old,
Sire of kinsmen in our fold!)
Ellis sang in accents clear,

While he planted letters here;
While he prayed that ever great
Might endure our glorious state!
See his prayer a living truth!
See our letters' fadeless youth!

III

Two full centuries have fled!
Ellis with the happy dead
Lives the while his lyrics rise
In another Paradise!
But the little Keltic fold,
Where the faithful came of old,
Stands today with walls entire—
Fitting theme for bardic fire!

IV

Merion hath Monument
Grandest on the Continent!
Though its outward form be quaint,
Spite of age disguised by paint,
Spite of stucco on its wall,
Hiding stone in creamy pall—
Still the plan of Egypt's cross
Clearly drawn hath known no loss;
Still the solid sides arise
Castle thick in Keltic wise;
Still the shingled roof descends
Hooding three sharp gable-ends,
Where each creamy trigon face
Bears a pediment at base,
Forming eaves in one, to be
Shape of sacred Coptic T;
Still each gable's pediment
Hath beneath its steep descent
Porch antique, which seems to soar
High above the lowly door.
(White this last for age, too fair,
Though the iron bars are there!)
  Flying porticoes were planned
In the childhood of our land,
Just to hang their sheltering length,
With no post to give them strength;
Now the porch in front displayed
Needs the simple pillows' aid,

For our church and state in truth
Long have passed their early youth!
Here a contrast strange appears—
In those early Keltic years,
While the lowly lintels spread,
Window-sills were overhead!
Still the windows keep their place,
Higher than a Quaker's face;
Far above the holy ground,
Heavy shuttered, iron bound,
White as never wood before—
Diamond-panes are seen no more!
In the gable towards the west,
Farthest from their place of rest,
Tablet grey doth keep alive
Cambrian sires of '95.
Two full centuries have fled!
Dust of holy Keltic dead
Lies beyond the low grey wall,
Overspread with grassy pall;
Never rumpled by a stone,
Blent with melting shadows thrown
From the grove of buttonwood,
Which from Cymric days hath stood;
Later mixed with maples red,
Evergreens above the dead!
This God's acre's soil was stirred
Ere the Germans brought the word;
Thirteen years before the date
Cut the present gable-plate,
Rose a primal holy place,
Bark upon its log-wrought face.
Merion hath Monument
Grandest on the Continent!
See this picture traced by pen,
Then behold the place again!
Step across the flagstone floor
Under porch above the door;
Tread upon the oaken board
Trod by Pennsylvania's lord;
See the benches, backs but rails
Held with iron bolts and nails;
Seek the inner room and see
In the bar of Egypt's T,
How antiquity is hid

With a carpet cover-lid,
With a painted sheet of white,
Putting centuries from sight—
Yet the ancient dado stays,
Wrought with winding wormy ways;
Yet the peg remains as when
Holding hat of preaching Penn;
Yet the oaken table stands
Where, outspread by elders' hands,
Lay the wedding document;
While declaring their intent,
Stood the happy Keltic pair,
With their grackel eyes and hair,
Contrast as of night and day
With their dress of guinea-gray!
Yet the gallery extends
Where were gathered kindly Friends
With historic pedigrees—
Many branches, few the trees!
All "Welsh Cousins" in the crowd,
Of the self-same sires were proud!

V

Simple sketch this pen hath made,
See the Meeting-House displayed,
Which from Keltic days hath stood
Mid its grove of buttonwood!
High above the road are all,
Framed above a rough stone wall;
Picturesque environment
Long hath charming features lent;
There's the horse-block, still the same
As when proud Colonial dame
From her pillion trod the stone,
Helped by favored hands alone;
There are sheds which blessing bring,
Stretched like sanctuary's wing,
Shelter for the faithful beast—
Mercy's not of virtues least!
Then, beyond the grass outspread
O'er the holy Keltic dead,
Lies the sacred acre new—
Tiny tablets rise to view,
Bearing names Britain brought,
Then in Keystone's annals wrought.

Some will never suffer age
While endures our Nation's page!
  Merion hath beauteous hills,
Solemn woods, fantastic rills,
Fertile fields and meadows gay,
Gorgeous colors, neutrals gray—
Still her landscape glories fail,
Save as scene for Keltic tale!
All her brilliant hues were meant
Background for her monument!
Simple monument, but great—
Oldest church in Keystone State!

VI

Merion hath Monument
Grandest on the Continent!
He who writes our Annals new
Must admit that this is true!
  Let Bryn Mawr bring forth her sage,
Who, on recent public page,
Dared to say, in bold review,
What each Pennsylvanian knew;
That our land's development
O'er the Western Continent,
Through the middle northern zone,
Grew from Middle States alone!
Our historians of eld
Taught the error, blindly held,
That New England led the way
For our Nation's coming day!
Far enough is this the truth—
From our country's early youth,
Dutch and German, Swede and Kelt
Always made their vigor felt!
  Kelts would have it understood:
England gave us all her good
Through her ancient British strain—
Saxon was a foreign bane!
  As our Nation's blood is spread,
And our land is tenanted
By migrations westward rolled
Like a Cymric flood of old,
Surely must the truth be felt:
This is land of modern Kelt!
  Latin races south and north

From the self-same stock came forth,
As the Trojan sire whose son
Brought the blood of Albion,
Where he felt the prophet-fire,
Where he strung the bardic lyre;
As Phœnician king, whose child
Braved the nameless ocean wild,
And, where holy trefoils smile,
Planted saints in Erin's isle!

Norsemen, too, had freely felt
Influence of Gallic Kelt,
Ere they crossed the Channel's wave,
Where a second strain they gave,
Mending ancient British break,
Joining forks from ancient lake.

Teuton stock of old akin
Unto Kelt perhaps hath been;
This we know: akin and great,
They are one in land and state;
Germantown and Merion
Saw this unity begun!
(Schuylkill Wissahickon takes
And Mill Creek a partner makes;
Schuylkill bears its Holland name
Where the early Swedish came;
Schuylkill touches English place—
Type of Occidental race!)

Merion hath Monument
Grandest on the Continent.
Just because this Keystone State
Made our mighty Union great;
Just because the Quaker Kelt
First had made his vigor felt!
Modern Kelts may here behold,
When two centuries have rolled,
Oldest Keltic element
In this sacred monument!

VII.

Japeth turned his pallid face
Westward toward the sunset's place,
Crossed the Hellespont and set
Foot where Europe's sands are wet.

Sacred writ hath record kept,
How, in ages dim yclept,

Japeth's sons divided lands—
Isles of Gentiles owned their hands!
Who was Japeth's greatest son?
Javan claimed to be the one!
Aryan sire, himself he felt
Kittim was the coming Kelt!
Kittim's race on History's page
First illumed the Golden Age;
Kittim's race hath marked on map
Phrygia, with her Freedom-cap;
Kittim's race hath records set
In Phœnicia's alphabet;
Kittim's race hath drawn the strip
Where appears Phœnicia's ship—
(Ship which reached the utmost seas,
Past the Posts of Hercules!)
Kittim's race hath pictures limned,
Never yet by cycles dimmed:—
Kittim's race defending Troy;
Bold Æneas, sire and boy;
Trojans' wanderings, perils great;
Trojans' founding Roman State—
Virgil's themes, in colors massed,
Cycloramas grandly vast!
Yet such colors still are faint
Kittim's race to fitly paint!
Yet such circles small are found
Kittim's race to fitly bound!
Kittim's race to Britain came—
Brutus gave the isle his name;
Brutus from Æneas sprung,
Grandson of Iulus young;
Thus the Cymric nation springs
From a line of hero kings!
British bards with mystic lyres,
Quivering with celestial fires;
British chariots with knives,
Horses swift when hero drives—
These to ancient realm belong,
Land of battle, land of song!
Now the Druid cult is dead—
Keltic Cross hath reared its head.
Druid Circle forming wreath,
Sacrifice from lonely heath!
Pre-Columbian Medoc sails,

Braves unknown Atlantic gales,
Lands on Carolina's shore—
Seeks his Cambrian home once more,
Tells a tale of wondrous lands,
Far beyond the sunset's bands.
Where the grapes in globes are hung—
Where might spread the Keltic Tongue;
Where the scriptures, rolled within,
Writ by stylus on a skin,
Might by savage tribes be read;
Where the cross might rear its head!
Medoc spread again his sails,
Dreaming of a Western Wales;
But, alas! his dream, like fame,
Leaves us little but a name!
Though mid wigwam-walls is heard
Oft an ancient Cymric word,
As a foreign flower is found
Rooted here in western ground!
Though in wickiup hath been
Cymric scripture writ on skin,
As a mummy laid to rest,
Worshipped in his treasure-chest!
  Medoc's dream came true—'twas when
Rose the Keltic William Penn!
He, like Medoc, spread his sails,
Dreaming of a Western Wales!
  Cambrian sires, their work begun
Here at holy Merion!
Here they wrought the storied Past,
Coining gold from glamour cast;
Wrought it into future years,
Snatching gold from Pioneers;
Made their tabernacle shine
Like the gold from streets divine!
  Merion hath Monument
Grandest on the Continent!

VIII.

Cambrian sires in August came,
Gave to Merion its name,
When the sumach first was red,
And its plumy banners spread
O'er the banks on either side,
Where was head of Schuylkill's tide.

Here the "Lyon" brought its band,
Keltic exiles from their land,
Two months earlier than when
Famous "Welcome" landed Penn,
Here Pencoyd a wharfage gave;
Depth afforded for a cave.
Such a cave! its door was framed,
With Virginia-creeper famed,
Turning then to crimson glow,
Future glories thus to show;
At its sides and o'er its roof,
Plumes of coming triumph proof,
Waved the ferns in filmy lace,
Making festive all the place!
O'er each Keltic father's head
Royal canopies were spread,
Where the green would soon give way
Unto dyes superbly gay,
Mocking kindred Keltic clans'—
Tulip-poplars, leaved with fans;
Oaks with lyres of Keltic song;
Chestnuts, dight in streamers long;
Beeches, hung with tiny trays
Sheelbarks, draped in palmy sprays;
Gums, in stars and racquets clad:
Maples, first like Tartan plaid,
While the others vary tint,
Sulphur, garnets, copper hint.
Ere could fall the autumn leaf,
Cymric parents hid their grief;
This God's-acre thus was stirred
Ere the Germans brought the word!

IX.

Since the primal holy place
Rose with bark upon its face,
Marking site that hence would be
Ground for Egypt's sacred **T**.
Famed while course of empire runs,
Never have the builders' sons
Seen their work to pieces brought,
Seen their glory set at naught!
Still unique the house doth stand,
Nursing-mother for our land!
Monument of Quaker State!

Quaker principles are great!
Not because in practice found
As a rule, both safe and sound—
This is narrow view to take:
This would commonplaces make:
  Quaker principles are great
As a bulwarks of a state!
Liberty of conscience planned
Constitution for our land!
Love for brothers later gave
Freedom unto humblest slave!
Love for brothers softens bands
Tied about the prisoners' hands!
Love for brothers saveth shame
From a reckless father's name!
Love for brothers maketh sure
Letters free for rich and poor!
Love for brothers surely leads
Towards the death of war-like deeds—
Arbitration shortly may
O'er the new-born world hold sway!

X.

Keltic blood hath saving health
Brought unto our Commonwealth,
From the time when Penn held sway;
Down to later troubled day
When the Anglo-Saxon horde
Ravaged land with fire and sword!
  Quaker Kelts had never sought
Blood of man, but bravely fought.
Some with gifts and some with pen
When the times were trying men!
  Pennsylvania led the way
For our nation's coming day;
Freedom's holy document,
Blazing scroll of God's intent,
Sent like Revelation down,
Saw the light in Quaker town!
  Independence! 'Tis our boast!
And the man who labored most,
Blazing out a broadened way,
Bringing Independence-Day.
Sprang from sires of Merion—
And his name was DICKINSON!

Let this name for thousands stand—
Saints and saviours of our land,
Who, with sword, or gift, or pen,
Carried saving health to men—
They our nation's work have done,
Fed by blood of Merion!
Fame hath roll both long and wide,—
Bards and warriors side by side;
Taylor's writ with Boker near,
Read and Ellis both appear;
While with these must long remain
Miles, Cadwallader, and Wayne,
Humphreys, Davis, Hancock, Jones,
Writ as though in tabled stones!
Lincoln hath a rightful place
On the Cymric tablet's face!
He had Cymric sires who died
Past the head of Schuylkill's tide!
Thus from Cymric sires he drew
Brother-love that Quakers knew.
This an outlet found and gave
Freedom unto humblest slave!
Grant hath surely felt the drain
From White Marsh's olden strain;
Felt the Keltic fighting fire
From a pre-historic sire!
Boone had early left the land
Tilled by Cambrian father's hand
Westward turned, where he might make,
Path for Pioneers to take—
Thus arose, to lead the rest
Heroes from the boundless West!
History of Merion
Follows course of setting sun,
Touches every land in truth
From our planet's early youth,
Since was civilizing fire
Felt by Kittim's son or sire!

XI.

Two full centuries have fled
Since the holy Keltic dead
Lived as we, with pulses strong;
Lived in body, not in song!
Here their children meet to-day—

What could gifted prophet say,
More than this? Their spirits fall
Bringing blessings over all;
Bidding all to guard the State
Which they builded strong and great;
Bidding all to thicken band
Blood hath twined throughout our land!

MRS. LOUISA HESTON PAXSON.

Aged ninety-six years. Merion Chapter's "Real Daughter."
Mrs. Paxson's father was Col. Edward Heston,
founder of Hestonville.

Organization of Merion Chapter, D. A. R.

Miss Harvey was organizer, Charter member, and Historian of Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. This Chapter was organized at Bala, Montgomery County, Pa., on February 16, 1895, with thirteen charter members, among whom was a "real daughter"—Mrs. Louisa Heston Paxson, daughter of Col. Edward Heston, founder of Hestonville, who fought in Washington's army. Col. Heston was a noted Revolutionary patriot. After the Revolution he was elected to the State Legislature, sitting in Philadelphia, later as Judge of the Common Pleas, and then to the State Senate.

On September 14, 1896, Merion Chapter erected a Memorial Stone to mark the spot where Washington's army encamped near Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House, on September 14, 1777, five days before the massacre of Paoli. It was dedicated in the presence of several hundred people, with a grand ceremonial, including a salute of 45 guns by Battery A. Miss Harvey delivered the historical address upon this occasion. The ground upon which this memorial stands was presented by Samuel R. McDowell.

On October 19, 1896, there took place in San Francisco, California, an event which was of interest to every patriotic citizen of the United States, and in particular to every resident of the thirteen original States. It was the planting of thirteen trees in Golden Gate Park to represent the thirteen original States. Each State sent a tree from some Revolutionary spot, with historic earth to be placed about its roots. The idea originated with Mrs. Gertrude Harvey Hughes, a member of Merion Chapter. Merion Chapter, in co-operation with Sequoia Chapter (of San Francisco), worked to interest other chapters and bring the matter to a successful conclusion. The trees were planted in a semi-circle, with Pennsylvania's tree to represent the Keystone. This was a cedar from Valley Forge Battle Ground, sent by Mrs. Anna M. Holstein, Regent of Valley Forge Chapter, D. A. R., and a member of the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association. The French Government sent some earth from Lafayette's tomb to be placed at the root of Pennsylvania's tree. This was deposited by the French Consul residing in San Francisco. Delaware County Chapter, D. A. R., sent earth from the spot in Chester where William Penn first trod on Pennsylvania soil. Miss Harvey, with

her usual loyal, apparently inexhaustible enthusiasm, visited all the noted historical spots in Philadelphia and Lower Merion, and collected earth to send to California to be placed about the roots of the trees. (In all she collected and sent 100 packages.)

Other States sent trees as follows:

New Hampshire—A sugar maple from the homestead of General Stark.

Massachusetts—An elm from Concord.

Rhode Island—A birch from the birthplace of General Nathaniel Greene.

Connecticut—A young oak grown from an acorn of the Charter Oak.

New York—A white oak from the battleground of Saratoga.

New Jersey—A linden from Washington's headquarters at Somerville.

Delaware—A red maple from Belmont Hall, Smyrna, where the State Legislature met in 1777.

Maryland—A liquid amber from the grave of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Virginia—A chestnut from the grave of Thomas Jefferson.

North Carolina—A hackberry from the battleground of Guilford Court House.

South Carolina—A magnolia from Fort Moultrie, Sullivan's Island.

Georgia—A catalpa from Savannah.

The tree planting appealed particularly to Miss Harvey, as she was a lover of Nature. She was a botanist of wide reputation, being the author of the "Flora of Lower Merion," and also of "Botany of the Eastern States." Through her efforts the early members of Merion Chapter took up the study of the local flora. The Schuylkill Valley is the classic botanical locality of the North American Continent, as it is the scene of the early explorations of Bartram, Kalm, Michaux, Raffinesque, Nuttall, Audubon, and others.

Merion Chapter, D. A. R., adopted a "Chapter Song" and a "Chapter Hymn," which were sung for the first time at the June meeting, 1896. They were composed by the Historian, Miss Margaret B. Harvey, and were set to old Welsh airs. The poems follow:

Song of the Dames of Merion.

Welsh air, "March of the Men of Harlech."

Merion hath hills and valleys
Where the dashing streamlet dallies;
Woods where Nature's beauty rallies,
Every year and day!
Merion hath glory!
Linked to ancient story!
All her vales are filled with tales
Of Patriot and Tory!
All her woods and hills are teeming
With the blades of promise gleaming;
Gold of future fruitage beaming
Shines from every spray!

Merion hath sturdy yeomen,
Sprung from race of Cymric bowmen,
Ever quick to scorn the foeman,
Ready for the fray!
Merion hath beauty!
Dames alive to duty!
All their hearts despise the arts
Of spoilers bent on booty!
Merion hath brought our Nation
Blood to bathe its first foundation,
Pure as fount of first creation,
On creation's day!

Merion hath linked her story
With our nation's spreading glory!
Let it live till Time is hoary,
Till millennial day!
Merion hath vision!
Bardic eyes' precision!
This discerned our foes o'erturned,
And made the world's derision!
Raise we, then, our bardic chorus,
While we see the path before us
Kept by God of Nation's o'er us
Clear for triumph's way!

MERION CHAPTER'S CHARTER

Is framed in historic wood. The frame itself is one of the original window frames from the tower of the State House, Philadelphia. The window swung on hinges. The wood holding the hinges decayed to such an extent that it became necessary to put a new frame in. The old one was presented to Miss Harvey, and she in turn presented it to Merion Chapter. Mr. Shelly T. Jones, who arranged the charter in the frame, filled in the broken sections with historic wood and made the letters M and C to cover the places repaired. The keystone at the top is from the William Penn House. The letters M and C are made from wood from Merion Meeting House. The thirteen stars from a piece of lath from the Betsy Ross House. The carpenters' square and compass at the bottom from Carpenters' Hall. The steel filings from a piece of the original band which held the Liberty Bell.

Merion's Hymn.

Air, "Mear."

Our Fathers' God! To thee we bow;
O give us light and truth!
Renew our fathers' spirit now,
Renew our country's youth.

Our fathers fled across the wave;
To Merion they came;
And brought the Gospel truth which gave
A light of heavenly flame!

No song they raised amid the wood
But reared their simple hall,
A fortress for the silent good,
Who felt the Spirit's call.

But we, their children, join in bands
To sing their country's lays;
To raise our voices where their hands
Built up their Maker's praise.

The fields around the humble fane
Have smiled with plenteous good,
And we, their children, come again
To worship in the wood.

Our fathers' God! To thee we bow,
And seek Thy light and truth!
Renew our fathers' spirit now;
Renew our country's youth!

Miss Harvey's Tribute to George B. Roberts.

On November 16, 1887, at a meeting held at the residence of the late George B. Roberts, at Pencoyd Farm, Bala, it was determined to organize a parish and build a church. The following named were elected a Vestry: George B. Roberts, Joseph R. Rhoads, Jacob L. Stadelman, R. Francis Wood, John S. Gerhard, Percival Roberts, David E. Williams, Robert Dennison and George L. Crawford.

The question of a proper site was determined upon at a meeting of the Vestry held January 30, 1888, when Mr. George B. Roberts, for himself and sisters, offered to present a tract of ground upon which to build the church. It had previously been decided at a meeting held December 12, 1887, that the name of the church be that of "the Church of St. Asaph." The name was suggested by the late Horatio Gates Jones, then president of the Welsh Society. This seemed very appropriate, as Bala is in what is known as the "Welsh Tract."

Asai, or Asaph, was a native of North Wales, and a follower of Kentigern, founder of the Monastery of Llan Elwy, in the year 545. Asai was made head of the monastery. He later became Bishop and gave his name to the sect over which he presided. Asaph was noted for his learning and many virtues, and was renowned as a preacher. He died May 1, 596.

The cornerstone of St. Asaph's, Bala, Pennsylvania, was laid on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 8, 1888, with impressive ceremonies, by Bishop Ozi Whitaker.

In the south transept of the church is a beautiful window (blessed December 9, 1895) given by lineal descendants of John Roberts, the first settler of the land upon which the church is built. In the north transept is another equally beautiful window (blessed December 1, 1896) in memory of Elizabeth Good Williams. Bishop Olmstead, when Rector of St. Asaph's, said of these windows that "they make our two transepts seem like the wings of some wonderous archangel of the inner skies, touched with the splendors of the throne."

Gorge B. Roberts (descended from the earliest Welsh settlers who came over on the ship "Lyon" and landed at Pencoyd, August 14, 1682) died January 30, 1897, just nine years from the day upon which he gave the site for St. Asaph's, and he was buried from the new church.

Miss Harvey wrote a poem upon the death of Mr. Roberts. It was published in THE BRYN MAWR NEWS, and copied into the RAILROAD MAGAZINE, the official organ of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In Memoriam.

George Brooks Roberts, Died January 30, 1897.

I.

Cymric fathers! greet your son
Who from heights of Merion
Mounts to-day in spirit-guise,
Seeking you in Paradise!
Keltic sires! Receive your own
From the sacred soil made known
When mid Keystone's hills and vales
You built up a Western Wales!

II.

Band of Bala! Ye who wrought;
Light of Keltic glory brought—
Bardic scroll whose record blends
History's extremest ends—
Take your son and bid him meet,
All his sires heroic greet—
Merion, of Cymric fame;
Brutus giving British name;
Great Æneas, Virgil's king;
Tros, of whom in Troy we sing;
Dardan, Phrygia's monarch bold;
Jupiter and Saturn old;
Kittim, who hath spread his race,
Where the Gentiles had a place;
Javan, Japeth, making felt
Rise of Aryan and Kelt!
Band of Bala! bid your son
Meet his fathers, one by one—
Tell them that their hero blood
Sweeping down the ages' flood,
Still doth keep its glories great
In the Keltic Keystone State!
State whose rising glories stream
Realizing Medoc's dream—
State as sylvan fair as when

Came his kinsman, William Penn—
State whose mountain peaks are bound
Fast to vales and level ground;
Bound in loops of steel as strong
As the blood of Keltic song!
He who bound—of him we sing—
He was a modern Keltic king!

III.

Keltic bards in Paradise
Tune your harps and bid him rise!
Bards below have lost the gift—
They can lamentations lift,
But no longer can they blend
With the sorrow of a friend,
Hero-song and eulogy,
Hope of immortality,
All combined to melt the heart,
Make the tears like sorrows start,
Kindle blood with sacred fire,
Bid the soul as flame aspire—
Bardic odes survive in tales
Told of vanished kings in Wales!

IV.

Here a king hath fallen low,
Found his bed beneath the snow!
Feeble rills our grief appears—
Rains have wept to mock our tears!
Desolation, cold and gloom
Serve to show our loss its room!
This a king in modern day—
When the arts of peace hold sway;
When no more the modern lord
Grasps the antiquated sword;
When a whim of bound or grief
Makes no wars for doughty chief—
Ruled he element and cause,
Motions, times and tides and laws;
These are fates and foes as bold
As e'er met the kings of old!
And the rule that gave them check,
Held them passive at his beck,—
This is sovereignty as great
As a King's of ancient state!

V.

Keltic bards in Paradise
Meeting him in spirit-guise,
Sweep thy strings as olden lyres
Quickened by celestial fires!
This new spirit joins the song—
He on earth hath lived it long;
Long the holy ground he trod
Where his fathers worshipped God!
Where the band of Bala bore
Light of truth to Schuylkill's shore;
Reared the Keltic cross to bless
Pennsylvania's wilderness!
Read the story—it is told
In a flood of red and gold.
Poured through ornate window raised
Where his sires in spirit praised;
Where of yore the honored name
First to Schuylkill Valley came.
Storied window, sacred made,
Blessing in prismatic shade,
Then thy melting lights hast spread
O'er this chieftain's fallen head;
As a wave of blood and fire,
Leaping from heroic sire,
Once again in light appears,
Bridging two full hundred years;
Light that glorifies our loss,
Shines upon the Keltic cross!
Light of life in spirit-guise,
Keltic bard in Paradise!

VI.

Where this royal window pours
Radiance from historic stores;
Where in massive stone 'tis set,
Keltic angel's monument:
Where is reared a structure quaint,
Bearing name of Keltic saint,
Overtopped by tower planned
From the one in Cambrian land.
Here before the altar graced
By the cross he there had placed,
Lay our venerated dead
Blessings falling on his head!

Choirs celestial him attend
Saints from Paradise descend!
(Typified by choral band,
Robed in white like whitened land!)
Souls that erst had heard his plaints,
In communion with all saints;
Souls that hovered o'er his head
When he took the holy bread;
Souls that breathed their love divine
With the consecrated wine;
Souls that consummation wait
In the blessed second state;
Souls that bind communicant
With the whole church Militant;
Souls of all who e'er adored,
Waited on their Risen Lord!
Where our Risen Lord is shown,
Makes his real presence known,
In His holy table spread—
Here we laid our sacred dead!
Awed the throng who gathered here,
God's own tabernacle near;
Hushed while mighty organ's roll
Opens pathway for a soul;
Touched while choral song aspires,
Borrowed from celestial choirs;
Melted when the priestly voice
Bids our spirits still rejoice!
What a sight is such a throng!
Men with nerves and muscles strong;
Men who honors simply wear,
Kingly crowns their hoary hair;
Men whose wont is war to make
With whole destinies at stake—
Men who never shed a tear,
Sorrow's moisture dropping here;
Lords of earth by tempest hurled
At the door of future world!

VII.

Laurel Hill! receive the frame
Whence has fled the holy flame!
Schuylkill Valley! in thy breast
Give thy dust again its rest!
Monument it needeth none—

There are hills in Merion!
Cymric tract hath streams and vales
Bearing still the names of Wales,
Keeping thus the sacred fires
In our hearts, from Keltic sires!
Living records all aglow
Hold the name we love and know!

VIII.

How shall future records read?
What shall be to-morrow's meed?
Modern king, to-day as great
As a chief in Church or State;
Modern saint, triumphant dead
With a halo round his head!
Can the world a tribute add,
World whose heart hath never had
Love like ours who draw their blood
From the ancient Cymric flood!
Yes! the world who only knew
Pennsylvania, mother true,
Spreading life from Keystone State,
Making all our Nation great—
Knows how well our fallen chief
Lived and wrought his firm belief
In the grandeur, yet to be
Of our Nation's destiny!
Call our fallen chieftain great—
He was builder of a State!

IX.

Passes thus our holy dead
With a halo round his head!

Miss Harvey as an Historian.

Miss Harvey was not merely a local historian, but was known throughout the United States. She has not only done much work in rescuing old records and writing the histories of old buildings at home, but has aided other States in like work. In the Third Smithsonian Report of the National Society, D. A. R., page 235, appears the following: "Miss Margaret B. Harvey, historian of Merion Chapter, copied an orderly book and several letters, the work of Revolutionary soldiers, and sent them to the State Librarian at Harrisburg, Pa., to be embodied in the Pennsylvania Archives. While working on these Archives she found that a battalion of Georgia Continentals, under Colonel John White, were encamped near Bala, in August, 1777. Step by step she has followed those ragged, footsore men through musty manuscripts and pages of history wherever she could find a trace of them, picking up a name here and there until she has gathered 2,609 names. Her work in connection with the list of Georgia's Revolutionary soldiers is mentioned in the report of Georgia (and her list of names compiled from sources outside the State Archives forms entire Appendix F.). Such indefatigable work undertaken for the glory of another State is rare. She believes that those early pioneers whose bones are moldering on many fields far distant from their homes, will rise up against her on the day of judgment if she omits one name which any possible research might have revealed and preserved to posterity."

From The Constitution, Atlanta, Ga., Sunday, April 1, 1900.

"The co-operation and enthusiastic spirit existing between the women of the D. A. R. can have no better illustration than the work done by Miss Margaret B. Harvey, of Pennsylvania, who has but recently completed in manuscript form the first volume of Georgia Archives.

The manuscript, a voluminous one, is remarkable in many respects, and its 375,000 words are in the clear, bold handwriting of Miss Harvey. She is in many senses a remarkable woman, and has done more in the past nine years in the matter of Revolutionary history than any one woman or organization of men and women of the United States.

Miss Harvey is loyally allied to the Revolutionary history of her country. In her interest and researches she knows no one section, but whenever work in this line is needed she goes into it with that unselfish

interest, patience and earnestness so necessary in an undertaking of that nature. . . . While searching the Pennsylvania Archives for the history of the Welsh Tract, Miss Harvey, as historian of the Merion Chapter, unearthed the fact that the Georgia Continental Battalion, under Col. John White, encamped in Lower Merion in August, 1777. That meant that this battalion took part in the campaign about Philadelphia, which included the Brandywine, Germantown and Valley Forge. In this way she became interested in the Georgia Archives.

HER WORK FOR GEORGIA.

During the recent convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, Miss Harvey showed her first volume of Georgia Archives, which she presents to Georgia, through Mrs. William Lawson Peel, one of the charter members of the first chapter organized in Georgia, and now regent of the Joseph Habersham Chapter.

Governor Allen D. Chandler, of Georgia, with a party of distinguished friends, was in Washington at the time, and his attention was called to Miss Harvey's work.

Struck by the care and preparation of the manuscript, and appreciating the work it must have taken for such research and trouble, the Governor asked Miss Harvey the object for her interest in Georgia's history, and the study and research she had made in that direction.

It was then she convinced him of what her friends and admirers were aware—that it was her love and pride in Revolutionary history.

"'While searching the Pennsylvania Archives for the history of the Welsh Tract,' she said, 'I unearthed the fact that the Georgia Continental Battalion, under Colonel John White, encamped in Lower Merion, August, 1777. That meant that this battalion took part in the campaign about Philadelphia, which included the Brandywine, Germantown and Valley Forge, and from being possessed of that fact I became interested in the work that resulted in this very pleasurable one I have of seeing you now looking over the first volume of Georgia Archives,' and Miss Harvey's big brown eyes beamed with pleasure as she noted the wrapt attention with which Georgia's Governor examined her work."

But Miss Harvey did not begin the Archives for the State of Georgia only; she did a similar work for Delaware. In the Fourth Smithsonian Institute Report of the National Society, D. A. R. (October 11, 1900, to October 11, 1901), page 310, appears the following: Miss Margaret B. Harvey has prepared a series of historic papers which have been received by the public with much interest. (For "List of Historic Spots in Blockley, Pa., etc., see Appendix F of this volume.) She has also commenced the compilation of a series of *Continental Archives* or papers, relating to the Colonial and Revolutionary history of States not gener-

ally regarded as parts of the original thirteen. Miss Harvey's work in connection with the list of Georgia's Revolutionary soldiers, mentioned last year, has been followed by a somewhat similar effort in connection with the names and services of Delaware soldiers. Delaware is credited with having sent into the field 2,386 continental soldiers, and about 1,614 militia, or 4,000 in all. Miss Harvey's list includes 1,233 names, continental and militia, less than half the number required, but it is said to be the longest list that has yet been compiled. (The list is given in Appendix E, this volume.) It is not believed that the whole 4,000 can ever be gathered, as it is known that many soldiers from Delaware enlisted in other States.

Appendix F, of this same volume, fills 9 pages: It is given entirely to Miss Harvey's historical sketches of Blockley Township; West Fairmount Park; the Centennial Grounds; the Garrett Mansion; Brunnenwald; Mount Prospect; Greenland; Belmont, or "Peters' Farm;" Tom Moore's Cottage; Lansdowne; Camp Ground of the North Carolina Battalion; Camp Ground of the British; George's Hill; The Ford; The State in Schuylkill; Solitude; Shad Fisheries; Roberts' Hollow; the Five Points; Wynnstay; Hestonville; Blockley Baptist Church; the Rose Family Burying Ground; the Leech Family Burying Ground; Woodlands Cemetery; Washington's Camp Ground; the Middle Ferry; the Lower Ferry; the Upper Ferry, and Old Roads.

Appendix H, Third Smithsonian Institute Report, National Society, D. A. R.

This appendix covers pages 403 to 407, inclusive. It is devoted entirely to a list of historic spots in Lower Merion, Pa., prepared by Miss Margaret B. Harvey. The list includes Lower Merion Township; old stone mansion of John Roberts, near Pencoyd, built 1683; Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House, built 1695; old stone house of Robert Owen, built in 1695; General Wayne Tavern, built 1704, old stone building which has been used as a blacksmith shop for 102 years; old stone house belonging to Friends' Meeting House, built 1695; General Wayne's Encampment, old Price mansion, near Merion Meeting; old Black Horse Tavern, camp ground of the Georgia Battalion of Continentals under Col. John White, at Bala; Levering's Ferry, near the present Manayunk bridge; Righter's Ferry, between Manayunk and Pencoyd; Penn-Gaskel Farm, near Mill Creek; Revolutionary Powder Mill on Mill Creek; Revolutionary Paper Mill on Mill Creek, founded by Scheetz family before 1700, or even earlier; Kettle Mill, said to be the oldest rolling mill in United States; Grist Mill, operated by the Tory, John Roberts; old stone mansion, once the residence of John Roberts, on Mill Creek; General Potter's Camp Ground, near Mill Creek; Black Rocks, near Mill Creek; Lafayette's Crossing, near Conshohocken, and called in his time Matson's Ford; Gulph Mills; Gulph Camp Ground; Lloyd Jones' Paper Mills, on Rock Hollow Creek; Bryn Mawr Mansion; Harriton Family Cemetery; Lower Merion Baptist Church; St. Paul's Evangelical Luthern Church; Bicking Family Graveyard; West Laurel Hill Cemetery; Lower Merion Friends' Burying Ground; Brookfield Mansion; "Old Vineyard," near Bala; the Ford Road; Old Lancaster Road; Old Gulph Road; Lancaster Turnpike; Meeting House Lane; Righter's Ferry. A concise description of each is given.

CHARTER MEMBERS OF MERION CHAPTER, D. A. R., IN MARTHA WASHINGTON COSTUME.

As they appeared at the Inauguration of the Chapter, April 17, 1895.

Front Row, seated (reading from left to right) Miss Margaret B. Harvey, Mrs. Florence Heston Jones, Mrs. Rebecca Longstreth Walker, Mrs. Dora Harvey Develin, Mrs. Emma L. P. Nock, Mrs. Gertrude Harvey Hughes, Mrs. Beulah Harvey Whilldin.

Standing, Mrs. Julia Harvey Swope, Mrs. Hannah W. C. Davis, Miss Mary E. Harding, Miss Ellen J. Heston, Mrs. M. Wynne Maxwell.

Ye PUBLIC INAUGURATION

of

MERION CHAPTER

was held in

Ye Setting Roome

of

Ye Old General Wayne Tavern

LOWER MERION TOWNSHIP

April Seventeenth, 1895, two to five P. M.

Members of Chapter appeared in Martha Washington costume

MERION CHAPTER'S GAVEL

is made from a piece of historic wood from Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House, built 1695, the oldest Church edifice in the State. When, in 1895, preparations for the Bi-Centennial of that ancient building were being made, it was found necessary to replace a worm-eaten beam. From a portion of this the gavel was made. This gavel was made by Mr. Shelly T. Jones and the silver mountings were given by the Regent of the Chapter, Dora Harvey Develin.

Miss Harvey Organized Alaska Chapter, D. A. R.

Another remarkable work done for love of the D. A. R. by Miss Harvey was the organizing of the Alaska Chapter, at Sitka. On page 266 of the FIFTH Smithsonian Report, N. S. D. A. R., we read, under the head of Merion Chapter, the following: "This Chapter had the pleasure and privilege of standing sponsor for the first chapter in Alaska. During 1902 Mrs. (May Helen Fay) Pendleton, wife of Capt. Joseph H. Pendleton, Marine Barracks, Sitka, Alaska, inaugurated the preliminary work of forming the first chapter in Alaska. By a fortuitous circumstance she entered into correspondence with Miss Margaret B. Harvey. Mrs. Pendleton was admitted into membership in the society on October 1, 1902, and on the same day was appointed regent for the new chapter. Seven ladies have made application for admission. The chapter will meet in a picturesque log house of two rooms, once the property of the Russian Government (built 1831). It is hoped that eligible women all over the territory will become interested. Although still unorganized, the ladies have started the work of establishing a reference library in Sitka, as this old town does not contain an establishment of this kind." (The log house was built by the Russians in 1831.)

On pages 146 and 147, of the SEVENTH Smithsonian Report, N. S. D. A. R., appears the following, sent by Mrs. M. F. Pendleton, Alaska's Regent: Although Sitka is a small place containing, perhaps, not over 100 inhabitants of American ancestry, 14 ladies were found who were desirous of becoming members, and who thought that their records could be established. Accordingly the application papers of the ladies wishing to join the society (D. A. R.) were sent to Miss Margaret B. Harvey, of Merion Chapter, Pennsylvania, who completed their records.

At the meeting of June 19, 1913, a fac-simile of the Declaration of Independence was presented to the Chapter by Miss Margaret B. Harvey.

The charter frame is made of mahogany and is inlaid with wood from the floor of the Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House, built in

Note—In appreciation of the great work done for the Alaska Chapter, the members of that Chapter presented Miss Harvey with a gold Russian Cross. This cross was among her most prized possessions.

1695, the oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania. This wood, which is also inlaid in the Chapter gavel, was presented to Alaska Chapter by the Merion Chapter of Pennsylvania."

Letter from Mrs. Pendleton, wife of Captain Joseph H. Pendleton:

MARINE BARRACKS,
SITKA, ALASKA, February 9, 1903.

MY DEAR MISS HARVEY:

By this mail I send a postal to Merion Chapter to thank them for the box of books which has just been unpacked. They all came in good condition, and will be such a pleasure to us. We can never be grateful enough to you for your interest and trouble. Thursday they will go over to the Club House, and all will be delighted. We are having book cases made for them.

The Alaska Chapter will meet in the Club House and will have one of the rooms to furnish and decorate. There are eleven beautiful flags in that room now belonging to the Club, and the care of these will likely be one of the duties of the "Daughters."

I hope one of the first undertakings will be to erect a Tablet in the Greek Church here to the memory of Catherine of Russia, who was the first sovereign to recognize American Independence. I know the Russian Bishop very well, and think he can obtain the necessary permission from the Russian Government. Of course, it would be a long time before this Chapter could raise enough for such an object, but in my last letter to Mrs. Darwin I asked her if it would be possible to put a notice in the magazine, or in what other way we could reach other Chapters who might like to help us?

We shall especially enjoy the books by your sister; they are all new to us. . . . I must say good-bye for this time, with very many, many thanks for the books and all your kindness in securing them for us, and also for your many other kindnesses to us all. Remember me to your sisters and the other members of your Chapter. Some day we will surely meet, and will feel like old friends.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) MARY FAY PENDLETON.

(Mrs. Pendleton came East several years later and visited with Miss Harvey, and the friendship lasted till broken by death.)

Valley Forge Day, June 19, 1903.

On June 19, 1903, the 125th Anniversary of Washington's Evacuation of Valley Forge was celebrated there. Fully 7,000 people took part in the commemoration of "Evacuation Day." In the morning the cornerstone of the Washington Memorial Chapel was laid with impressive ceremonies. Forty clergymen and fifty or sixty choristers—men, women, girls and boys—took part in it. The low-hanging foliage of the dense, young wood cast dancing, mottled shadows over the clergy and choristers in their ecclesiastic garb, making a beautiful picture as they moved in slow procession and recession, a band of brass instruments at their head playing the time-honored airs of the Church.

From the PUBLIC LEDGER, Philadelphia, Saturday morning, June 20, 1903.

AN ARMY OF PEACE ON VALLEY FORGE'S HILLS.

THE CHAPEL CORNERSTONE LAID.

A small platform and the angle of a foundation, just begun, mark the spot in the woods, close beside the road, where the Washington Chapel is to stand. Near the entrance to the woods an American flag floated from a tall pole, the latter bearing a placard with an inscription in honor of Betsy Ross. When the throng, in which were nearly half a hundred clergy in their surplices, and an even greater number of vested choristers, pressed close around the platform, which was almost completely embowered by foliage, and the venerable Bishop Whitaker began the service, the scene was most impressive. After the processional was sung Col. I. Heston Todd, the donor, and his wife, of the ground on which the chapel is to be erected, made a brief address of presentation, and handed over the deed of title to the Bishop, who, in reply, said:

"It gives me great pleasure to accept from you and your wife this property where the Chapel is to be erected in memory of George Washington and of those who fought with him in the struggle for liberty, and I accept it in the name of the trustees to whom the property is conveyed in the name of the convocation of Norristown, in the name of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, in the name of all who are here assembled,

in the name of the adjoining Dioceses, and I think it not too much to say that I accept it in the name of all lovers of their country throughout the whole United States. May God's blessing rest on this impulse which has led you to make this conveyance, and may the work so auspiciously begun to-day be a continuing means of doing good in all the generations that are to come."

The usual rite for the laying of a cornerstone was carried out in full. A large metal box was placed within the ponderous block, and the contents included:

The Holy Bible, Prayer Book and Hymnal; Journal of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, 1902; Address of Bishop Whitaker and other papers relating to the Diocesan Convention, 1903; Norristown Daily Herald, February 23, 1903, containing the sermon in which Rev. W. Herbert Burk, rector of All Saints' P. E. Church, Norristown, Pa., suggested the erection of the Washington Memorial Chapel; various secular and church papers containing articles on the subject, and a poem, "The National Flower, or Valley Forge Arbutus," by *Miss Margaret B. Harvey* (Merion Chapter, D. A. R.). History of All Saints' Church, Norristown, Pa., by the late Henry R. Brown; pictures and papers relating to Norristown and Philadelphia churches; the usual money and stamps, order of the laying of the cornerstone and the Programme of the 125th Anniversary Celebration, badges of the day and of the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R.; stone from Calvary, Jerusalem; from Glastonbury, England; from Iona, Scotland, and old Sarum, England; piece of a rafter of Christ Church, Alexandria, Virginia; piece of the elm of Cambridge, under which Washington took command of the American forces, July 2, 1775; piece of Independence Hall, Philadelphia; the Philadelphia "PUBLIC LEDGER," and other papers for June 19, 1903, and an "American flag."

The afternoon exercises took place at Fort Huntington, a portion of the camp ground, beginning at 2 o'clock. The programme was as follows:

Music—Phoenix Military Band.

Festival Hymn—Chorus of 500 voices.

Prayer—The Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook.

Chorus—"God Guard Columbia."

Poem—"The Sentinel of Valley Forge," by Mrs. Mary E. Thropp Cone.

Address—Hon. Walter S. Logan, President of the S. A. R. of New York.

Chorus—"Waken, Voice of the Land's Devotion," words written by Bayard Taylor for the Valley Forge Celebration in 1878.

Address—Mrs. Adaline W. Sterling, N. J., President-General of the Daughters of the Revolution.

Solo and Chorus—"The American Hymn." Solo by J. O. K. Robarts.

Address—Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent New York City Chapter, D. A. R.*

Chorus—"Hail Valley Forge."

Poem—"Hallelujah, Hallelujah, the Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth," by Miss Margaret B. Harvey of Philadelphia.

Chorus—"The Heroes of Valley Forge."

Address—Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia.

Grand Hallelujah Chorus—By Handel.

Benediction—Rev. Dr. R. M. Green

From the PUBLIC LEDGER:

"At the 'patriotic service' in the afternoon. Rev. Dr. H. C. McCook, of Philadelphia, made the opening prayer. Poems by Mrs. E. Thropp Cone and Miss Margaret B. Harvey, of Philadelphia, were read. The latter was entitled, 'Ode for Valley Forge Day,' and contains these lines:

O Valley Forge! O ringing name!
The 'Forge' suggests the deathless flame,
The glowing mass, the hammer strong,
The sound of music, metal's song.
By which our Nation rose to shine—
The Vulcan-Maker all divine!
O Ætna in the Valley Hill!
The wondrous fire is bursting still;
How trembled earth at Crater's glow
In first eruption, years ago!
O Valley Forge! What chains were wrought
And over ocean boastful brought!
But we had fires and hammers, too—
Our vulcans struck and shackles flew!

Miss Harvey's poem, which was read by Prof. Francis L. Lybarger, was received with great enthusiasm. Miss Harvey was asked to rise so that those assembled might see the author of the stirring words. She did so, her cheeks aglow, and her glorious eyes bright with happiness. (She loved Valley Forge—every hill and dale of it!)

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*Mrs. Donald McLean afterwards became President-General of the National Society, D. A. R. She served four years, two terms, in this capacity, the highest in the organization.

Ode for Valley Forge Day.

I.

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah!!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah!!
For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!!
For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!!"

From woods of June the chorus swells!
Each note of thrill ecstatic tells,
For every singer's pulse doth beat
With patriotic ferver-heat,
As though the blood which warms each heart
From ground beneath had sudden start,
And leaped from hearts of fathers dead
And coursed through children's veins instead;
With rise as swift as bodies may
Ascend on Resurrection Day!
If Nature had such process wrought
Nor nursed through century her thought,
These hearts could no more ardor know
Than theirs to-day through process slow;
Their fathers' blood, their birthright still,
Doth beat in each ecstatic thrill;
The swell majestic sweeps the skies,
And Handel's vision meets our eyes—
"For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!"

II.

Behold the shaking forest-trees!
'Tis not the gentle summer breeze,
That fitly moves each leaf and limb—
Nor yet, alone, the deathless hymn;
These trees have drawn from blood-soaked ground

The sap that carved their pillars round,
That draped their boughs with living shrouds;
That pushed their twigs to brush the clouds;
Each note that soars from blood akin
To sap which flows each tree within,
Sends thrills through every leaf and limb
Beyond the power of deathless hymn!
(How plain the patriot's eye must see
The bond uniting heart and tree!
How patriot's daughter, patriot's son,
And patriot's blood-bought land are one!)
These trees are moved with patriot thrills—
They flash along the Valley Hills!
The trees in every State are caught
As branchless trees with wire-tracked thought,
And all our people feel the flash—
Their hearts supply the thunder crash!
And all our people join to raise
The Hallelujah's storm of praise!
"For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!"

III.

These sacred trees on holy ground,
In centre of cyclonic sound,
Gigantic organ-pipes that rise
To bear the sound to ether-skies,
As though they, too, like Handel saw
Our God enthroned mid choral awe,
And made both heaven and earth as one,
By finishing the work begun,
And bearing back to angel-choirs
The strains first caught with prophet-fires—
These trees to-day might well be thrilled,
Their hallowed green with music filled,
For they to-day are free to wave
Their thousand banners o'er the brave,
And feel their colors free from stains
Of speculator's rusty chain!
For know all men from this day hence
These trees are ours in double sense;
These roots sink deep in Nation's heart—
The ground and this, not things, apart.
And yet our Nation's heart was placed
With things for sale, our land disgraced—
But why dilate? We meet to-day,

Our infamy all wiped away,
Our trees and ground from Mammon wrung—
The blood-bought hills by patriots sung,
But only ours by love of late
Are ours to-day by law of State!
"Hallelujah!"

IV.

Mount Joy! Revive thy name to-day!
Mean naught, Mount Misery, but play,
Or hint the plight of wandering Penn,
Who lost his path to find again
On height beyond the rugged gorge,
The future camp of Valley Forge.
Mount Joy! Which drank our fathers' blood!
Our Calvary whence springs the bud
Of "Nation's flower" Arbutus-bloom,
Which grew for Nation's Easter-tomb,
To bid her cast her fears away,
To hint her Resurrection Day,
When sleeping Liberty should rise
And raise her standard to the skies,
And stud that standard near and far,
With blossoms like Arbutus-Star,
Her passion-flower from holy ground,
But like the stars in glory found,
As though the stars of glory knew
Two firmaments of heavenly blue;
As though the patriots' souls might bloom
Where fell the blood in Nation's tomb,
And freed from tint of red might rise
To constellation in the skies!—
Mount Joy! Revive thy name we say!
And share it with thy twin to-day!
As bond of union make the gorge
And clap your hands, O Valley Forge!
The Psalmist's invocation heed,
Ye billowed hills, like floods indeed!
And heed, converging velvet vales,
These modern bards of Western Wales,
When Merion the height ascends,
Then dipping, with Tredyffrin blends!
O Valley Hills! Do nations think
That here doth shine the jewelled link

In Allegheny's broadened chain
Which joins the slant-Atlantic's plain
And makes the thirteen States as one,
In arch whose Keystone seeks the sun?
The Laurel is that Keystone's wreath,
But gathered from Columbian heath—
From Rhododendron's glossy bay,
From Kalmia with fadeless spray,
And twined mid green, to gleam afar
The Nation's bloom, Arbutus-star?
Columbia here her garland weaves,
Her stars and laurels living leaves!
"Hallelujah!"

V.

The Hallelujah sweeps the hills!
A thousand hearts feel patriot-thrills,
As warm the fervor, pure the flame
As glowed in forge with ancient name.
Ah! little knew the early smith
That he would change the Vulcan-myth;
His handy hammer help create
The form of Terra's grandest state,
His wayside shop determine site
Of Nation's altar on the height,
Or give from anvil, bellows, flame,
The Western World its proudest name!
The Chester Valley's glacial lake
Convulsive moved, its bounds would break,
And tore the pre-historic gorge—
Here stood the little wayside forge!
As soon as Cambrian fathers led
Their flocks across the velvet bed
Which pre-historic lake had left
When plunging through the narrow cleft
To flood the later Schuylkill's vale,
And leave the gorge to tell the tale—
The smithy rose in woodland dim,
To ring the chords for forest-hymn,
With organ grimy, bellows poor,
But heat and flame intense and pure,
Such fervor fills your heart and mine—
'Twas fed with native oak and pine!
The Valley forge! A simple name!—

Where Chester Valley's outlet came
To narrow gorge through northward range,
Which marked a vast, convulsive change,
Where flowed the Valley Creek to make
A path from bed of ancient lake
To rippled Schuylkill, banked in hills,
Already tempting Mammon's mills—
The little smithy stood to sound
Its hallelujahs round and round!
Who then could know the creek would make
A path for liberty to take?
Or know the heights above the gap
Would wear the stars to wreathe her cap?
(The cap of Phrygia is ours
As fitly as Tredyffrin's flowers
For Cambrian sires who gave this name
Had sires from Phrygia who came;
And Cambrian blood paid off the score,
Which Saxon piled long years before,
Our many heroes rightly claimed
A strain of Welsh, so justly famed
As fighting-fire from Trojan fount,
First kindled from Olympian mount,
Saturnus, Jupiter, were sires
Transmitting ancient British fires,
Dardanus and Æneus knew
Our Pennsylvania's current blue,
And Brutus brought his blood and name
To give the Cambrian sires we claim—
And this our Western bards maintain
Is pedigree of Chester's Wayne!)
And who could know that hut of flame
Would give the camp its proper name?
As well the faithful might expect
The "Place of Skull," as one elect
To give its name to altar reared,
By all the future world revered;
O name transfigured—Calvary!
The Church its triumph hails in thee,—
Our Nation claims its deathless right
Through "place of hoof" transferred to height!
O Valley Forge! O ringing name!
The "Forge" suggests the deathless flame,
The growing mass, the hammer strong,
The sound of music, metal's song,

By which our Nation rose to shine—
The Vulcan-Maker all divine!
Oh, Ætna in the Valley Hill!
Thy wondrous fire is bursting still;
How trembled earth at Crater's glow,
In first eruption years ago!
O Valley Forge! What chains were wrought,
And over ocean boastful brought!
But we had fires and hammers, too—
Our vulcans struck and shackles flew!
Our furnaces and spirits glowed—
Our little smithies by the road
Were ready kitchens fit to bake
For coming guests our guns as cake!
And kitchens turned to smithies, too;
Our mothers left the trades they knew;
To feed the guns our fathers bore
Our mothers robbed their leaden store
Of spoons and plates that came from Wales—
Though slighted oft in epic tales,
These mothers left their mush and bread
And moulded bullets from the lead
And sent that lead its work to do—
Then gave the bread to soldiers, too!
The kitchen-smithy's double trade
In bread and lead our glories made:
It chimed with smithy by the road,
In burning, fierce, volcanic ode—
A little Ætna every hill—
That Ætna-flame is burning still!
"Hallelujah!!"

VI.

If Ætna flame had died away,
We had not sought Mt. Joy to-day
Nor seen our flag's beloved bars
And blossoms like Arbutus-stars!
Nor kept the day as first to mark
Our holy hill for people's park!
For know all men, who e'er they be
Our Nation's Calvary is free!
The words but ours by love of late
Are ours to-day by law of State!—
"Hallelujah!!"

VII.

If Ætna flame a year were dead,
Our Legislature had not said
That heights once streaked with fathers' gore
Should sacred stand forevermore;
No speculator's axe should fell
A tree to rear a smart hotel;
No greedy spade should turn the soil
For building lots, to cut and spoil!—
For once hath Shoddy met his check;
His patchwork-palace falls a wreck!
And Anglomania must creep
And hide within the motley heap!
Alas! How late our hearts were pained!—
Our kin denied what sires had gained,
And held their birthright's price too low,
And cringed to sons of ancient foe,
And begged them send their old St. George
To quench the fires of Valley Forge!
But now those fires blaze forth anew—
Our foolish kin must feel them, too!
"For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!"

VIII.

Ye patient Sons! No words could add
To heart-felt joy which makes you glad,
The lively sense of duty done
Is laurel crown for Patriot Son;
Where'er a tree doth rear its bole
You see a Freedom-rising pole;
Where'er its trunk is stripped and bare,
You see or place a banner there;
Where'er our children congregate,
You wave aloft the flowers of State;
And thus where'er the flag is found
As Valley Forge becomes the ground,
So altars rise, as Calvary made,
Where'er a Cross appears displayed!
Ye royal priesthood! Take your stand
To send the flag throughout the land,
That every heart may feel the flame
Inspired by Valley Forge's name!
Its Gospel preach, its doctrines spread
In angel's white, in martyr's red,

In blue Celestial, starred with bloom,
That sprung from Nation's Easter-tomb!
Our priestesses! Shall we ignore
Your work accomplished, years before
Our Legislators joined to save
The Calvary of Nation's brave?
Though hills but ours by love of late
Are ours to-day by law of State,
Not so with our Gethsemane—
For, years ago, you made it free;
A little garden near the base
Of famed Mount Joy, our crosses' place—
There Liberty her anguish knew
Before her triumph rose to view!
O Maries sweet! That garden's bound
Your love hath fenced and wreathed around,
That all the world may come and see
Our Western land's Gethsemane!
Your mother Nature first had bound
The spot with blue-veined hills around;
Prophetic hid within the blue
The five-point stars our grandsires knew,
When on that nameless Easter-day
Arbutus rose to mark the way
From Liberty's Gethsemane
To triumph over Calvary!
"For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!!"

IX.

From woods of June the chorus swells!
Each note of thrill ecstatic tells,
For every priestly pulse doth beat
With patriotic fervor-heat.
As warm the fervors, pure the flame
As glowed in forge of ancient name!
No ancient temple ever knew
A fire so fierce as thence ye drew;
Our grandsires' temple in the gorge,
O priesthood high of Valley Forge!
"The kingdom of this world
Is become the kingdom of our Lord!"
"And He shall reign forever and ever!!"
"Hallelujah!!!"

Miss Harvey's Work.

Merion Chapter, D. A. R., furnished the "round window" room in Washington's headquarters, Valley Forge. (The Valley Forge Chapter and the Chester County Chapter also furnished rooms in that historic house.) Merion Chapter published a CATALOGUE OF HISTORIC ARTICLES AND RELICS in the room furnished by that chapter. This CATALOGUE (which appears at the back of this volume) was prepared by Miss Harvey.

Merion Chapter, D. A. R., started the work of locating Revolutionary Soldiers' Graves in the spring of 1896. The general public can have no conception of the vast amount of difficulties encountered. All of the old burying grounds in Lower Merion were visited and the moss-grown, antiquated tombstones carefully examined. In some cases the nearly effaced inscriptions had to be scratched with sticks, or rubbed with paper, before they could be deciphered. Wherever a man's name could be found, with dates showing that he lived during the Revolutionary period, or was of a proper age to have served during the Revolutionary War, that name and those dates were faithfully copied.

Next came the work of consulting old burial records; but, unfortunately, these were few. After laborious research, very little in addition was gleaned to what had already been gathered from the tombstones.

Now came the tremendous task of deciding how many of these men whose names had been gathered, actually did serve in the Revolutionary War. Their names might be in the Pennsylvania Archives, but these records were themselves incomplete. Still, with all difficulties, upward of 200 graves were located in Lower Merion Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, and the surrounding townships of Roxborough and Blockley, in Philadelphia County; Haverford and Radnor, in Delaware County, and Upper Merion and White Marsh, in Montgomery County.

The Regent of Merion Chapter (the writer hereof) published the names of these soldiers in 1906, together with the Lists of Taxable and Revolutionary Muster Rolls. The greater part of the arduous labor of identifying Revolutionary soldiers' graves was inaugurated and carried out by Miss Harvey, who had been the Historian of the Chapter since its organization in 1895. Many days, accompanied by one of her sisters (Mrs. Develin, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Whilldin, or Mrs. Swope), she would start out early in the morning, carrying luncheon, and spend the entire day searching in the old graveyards throughout the country. She loved the work, and if only one name had been verified her day of toil was counted one of pleasure.

Miss Harvey was a member of the Pocohontas Memorial Association; of the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association, and of the Montgomery County Historical Society.

Miss Harvey's Illness and Death.

On January 10th, 1912, Miss Harvey's brother, Edward Church Harvey, died, after a few days' illness. This was a great shock to the entire family, as he was the first of the ten brothers and sisters to be called away. Miss Harvey was particularly fond of this brother, as there were only two years' difference in their ages, and they had grown up together as good chums. She grieved for him constantly. This caused her to fall ill (the first illness of her life). She was confined to her room for six months, and entered into Eternal Life on Friday evening, October 4th, at 7.30. She was conscious to the end. She spoke to us, closed her eyes, sighed, and was gone! She passed away so peacefully that it seemed to rob Death of all terror.

Miss Harvey's funeral was held at her residence, 5236 Parkside Avenue, West Park, Philadelphia, on Monday afternoon, October 7th, at 2.30. Services were conducted by Rev. Henry A. F. Hoyt, D.D., Rector of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, Cynwyd, Lower Merion, assisted by Rev. W. H. Cavanagh, Rector of St. James' Protestant Episcopal Church, Hestonville. Interment was in the family plot (next her brother) in West Laurel Hill Cemetery. Her four remaining brothers, James B., Dr. Charles H., Walter P., and Richard Jones Harvey, acted as pall bearers. Her mother, Mrs. Julia Payne Harvey, and four sisters, Dora Harvey Develin, Gertrude Harvey Hughes, Beulah Harvey Whilldin, and Julia Harvey Swope, also survive her.

Merion Chapter, D. A. R., attended the funeral in a body. The floral tributes were rare and beautiful. A great sheaf of white roses tied with the ribbon of the National Society, D. A. R., came from her Chapter.

Letters of sympathy from all parts of the country were received by the family—from those in high official positions in the affairs of the Government; from noted Historians and Genealogists (who knew and appreciated Miss Harvey's great work); from National Officers of the D. A. R.; from D. A. R. members wherever a chapter existed; from the Pennsylvania Women's Press Association; from the League of American Pen Women, and from her warm personal friends, who were legion. A few are given below:

Mrs. Donald McLean, Hon. President General N. S., D. A. R., wrote:

"It needs no iteration from me to emphasize the invaluable and unique work accomplished by your sister in her undertakings for our National Society, D. A. R.; yet I desire to add my encomiums, as her fellow-member and as her Past President General, to those lavished upon her in constant and uplifting memory."

Mrs. Henry Harrison Cummings, Pennsylvania State Regent, wrote:

"Oh! how we will miss her! She was such a bright, charming woman, always thinking of doing something for others. Words will not adequately express my sorrow and sympathy for you at this time of grief. We will miss her in our D. A. R. meetings; they will never be the same again."

Miss Mary I. Stille, Pennsylvania State Historian, said:

"You are not the only losers, for she was valuable to many others, and chiefly to the D. A. R., whom she served faithfully and well."

At a meeting of Merion Chapter the following letter was written and sent to Miss Harvey's family:

MERION CHAPTER, D. A. R.

IN MEMORIAM.

It is fitting we should honor the memory of one whose name will live in this Society when we have all joined the Great Majority.

Miss Margaret B. Harvey, Organizer and Historian of Merion Chapter, passed to her true reward October 4th, 1912.

She endeared herself to her fellow members for her keen, logical mind, her untiring devotion to the cause, and for her zealous and efficient work for the good of the entire order. She will be sadly missed.

(Signed) Elizabeth Jane Barnes,*
Elizabeth W. De Armond,
Laura K. Harding,
M. Wynne Maxwell,
Florence H. Jones,
Virginia Marshall,
Mary E. Harding,
Ellen J. Heston,
Gertrude H. W. Buek,
Matilda H. Hoot,
Nellie H. Boyd.

On November 12, 13 and 14, 1912, the Pennsylvania D. A. R. held the State Conference at Harrisburg. The following letter was written to the Regent of Merion Chapter by the State Secretary:

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*Miss Barnes, First Vice-Regent Merion Chapter, died March 7, 1913, after two weeks' illness.

My Dear Mrs. Develin.

At a meeting of the Pennsylvania Conference in Harrisburg, on Wednesday, November 13th, memorial exercises were held in loving remembrance of the members who have left us for the higher life during the year.

An especial tribute was paid to your sister, Miss Harvey, and the secretary was instructed to convey to you the sympathy of the Conference in the great loss sustained by you and your sisters, a loss which is sustained by all the Daughters.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) Emma L. Crowell,
Pennsylvania Secretary, D. A. R.

Miss Mary I. Stille, State Historian, D. A. R., read the following tribute at the Pennsylvania State Conference, Wednesday, November 13th, 1912:

"Merion Chapter has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of its brilliant talented Historian, Miss Margaret B. Harvey. Miss Harvey entered into Eternal Life on Friday evening, October 4th, 1912, about 7.30. Her passing was so peaceful that she seemed to fall asleep naturally.

Miss Harvey was born in Lower Merion Township, Montgomery County, Pa., just outside the city limits of Philadelphia, in the "Welsh Tract." Her father was James B. Harvey, a Friend, who was a member of the Montgomery County Historical Society, and a recognized authority on local history. Her first American ancestors came over on the ship "Lyon," which landed at Pencoyd, August 14th, 1682, two months before William Penn landed.

Miss Harvey was a Charter Member and Historian of Merion Chapter, D. A. R. She was educated at the Girls' Normal School and the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, and the University of California. The degree of A.M. was conferred upon her by Dickinson College, June, 1900. She was a writer of both verse and prose, an artist, a botanist and linguist of ability, being mistress of five different languages. She was the author of "Lower Merion Lillies," "The Flora of Lower Merion," and "The Botany of the Eastern States." In 1895 when the Lower Merion Friends' Meeting House held its Bi-Centennial, Miss Harvey wrote an Ode for the occasion. It was published in the *Bryn Mawr News* and widely quoted and copied at the time. She also wrote "Valley Forge Arbutus," the original National Flower Poem.

On June 19th, 1903, a grand celebration was held at Valley Forge to mark the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of Washington's evacuation of Valley Forge. Noted speakers from all over the country participated in this celebration, and Miss Harvey's poem, "Hallelujah,"

written for the occasion, was greeted with great enthusiasm. The cornerstone of the Washington Memorial Chapel at Valley Forge was laid that day, and a copy of Miss Harvey's poem was placed therein.

Miss Harvey was not merely a local historian, but was known throughout the United States. She has not only done much work in rescuing old records and writing the histories of old buildings at home, but has aided other States in like work. In the Third Smithsonian Report, N. S., D. A. R., page 235, appears the following: "Miss Margaret B. Harvey, Historian of Merion Chapter, copied an orderly book and several letters, the work of Revolutionary soldiers, and sent them to the State Librarian at Harrisburg, to be embodied in the Pennsylvania Archives. While working on these Archives she found that a battalion of Georgia Continentals, under Col. John White, were encamped near Bala, in August, 1777. Step by step she has followed those ragged, footsore men through musty manuscripts and pages of history wherever she could find a trace of them, picking up a name here and there until she has gathered two thousand six hundred names. Her work in connection with the list of Georgia's Revolutionary soldiers is mentioned in the report of Georgia (and the list of names copied from sources outside the State's Archives forms *entire* Appendix F of this volume). Such indefatigable work, undertaken for the glory of another State, is rare."

What Miss Harvey did for Georgia was not her only work for another State. A somewhat similar work was done for Delaware. She copied and verified one thousand two hundred and thirty-three names of soldiers, continental and militia, for the first volume of that State's Archives. This is said to be the largest and most complete list ever made of Delaware's patriots. Miss Harvey's work in this connection appears in the Fourth Smithsonian Report, N. S., D. A. R. (page 310). Appendix E and Appendix F, of this volume, are made up entirely of Miss Harvey's historical work.

Another remarkable work done for the love of the D. A. R. by Miss Harvey, was the organizing of the Alaska Chapter at Sitka. She searched for and verified the records of thirteen women (names given her by Mrs. Pendleton, wife of Capt. Joseph H. Pendleton, who had charge of the Marine Barracks there), and a chapter in the far west was formed through the untiring work of a "daughter" of Pennsylvania. (An account of this work done by Miss Harvey appears in the Fifth Smithsonian report, under Alaska, page 266, and the Seventh, pages 146 and 147.)

The work done for Merion Chapter in preparing and preserving records, in collecting historical relics, etc., is so vast that an account of it could not be given in a brief sketch like this. Merion Chapter has suffered an unutterable loss in the death of Miss Harvey, and the National Society, D. A. R., has lost a loyal, faithful, enthusiastic worker.

Miss Harvey's last published work was her "History of the 'Real

Daughters' of the American Revolution," which appeared in the spring. This book contains the names of every "Real Daughter" admitted to the National Society up to June, 1911, together with an historical and biographical sketch of each, with a short account of their ancestors' services, thus making the work not only of value to the D. A. R. of to-day, but to the coming generations.

Miss Harvey had been ill ever since the sudden death of her brother in January. (He was the first of ten, five brothers and five sisters, to be taken, and the shock was great to the entire family.) Miss Harvey was buried at West Laurel Hill on Monday, October 7th. Merion Chapter attended in a body. Her four brothers acted as pall-bearers. Her four sisters are Charter members of Merion Chapter. Before losing consciousness of this world she dictated the genealogy of an applicant to the D. A. R."

Miss Harvey's last published work was THE HISTORY OF THE "REAL DAUGHTERS" OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. It appeared last spring (1912). She read the final proofs while confined to her bed. This book contains every "real daughter" admitted to the National Society, D. A. R., up to June, 1911, with an historical and biographical sketch of each, together with the services of their ancestors, thus making this work of great value, not only at the present time, but to future generations. The HISTORY OF THE WIDENER FAMILY was also completed in the spring of 1912.

Miss Harvey left two volumes ready for the printer. One is the HISTORY OF THE HARVEY FAMILY, giving the records of all the ancient branches of that noted family in England and Ireland, and following those which came to America. It will appear in the near future. The other is RECORDS OF MERION MEETING. This is a vast work consisting of the labor of many years. It will prove of inestimable value in future years, as it contains copies of wills, births, marriages, and of obituaries from many of the oldest papers published in Philadelphia and surrounding counties. The records begin with the first burial at Merion Meeting —that of a little child, Catharine, daughter of Edward and Mabby Rees, October 23, 1682, only two months after the landing of the ship "Lyon" at Pencoyd, down to the present time, with very few gaps unfilled.

Miss Harvey was also engaged in writing an Epic (or Heroic) poem, entitled BRENNUS. Brennus, we remember, was a general of the Galli Senones, who entered Italy, defeated the Romans, and marched into the city. The Romans fled into the Capitol, and left the city in possession of the enemy. The Gauls climbed the Tarpeian rock in the night and would have taken the Capitol had not the Romans been awakened by the cackling of some geese. Thus aroused, they repelled the enemy.

Just how Miss Harvey intended to develop the poem I cannot say, but what she had written is so grand and heroic and shows an exact knowledge of the costumes, customs, and history of the times and peoples her lines celebrate that I feel it should be embodied in this MEMOIR. It begins as follows:

Brennus.

Scene, Northern Italy.

CHORUS OF GAULS.

Rushing like wind through the pines in commotion,
Sounding like locusts intent to devour,
Roaring like cataract louder than ocean,
Sweeping like floods over plain in their power,
Comes the vast horde, with a hurtling like thunder,
Just as our fathers from Asia came forth,
Down we are pouring with Legions of Wonder,
(Down they are pouring—this horde from the North!)

SEMI-CHORUS OF BARDS.

Waken, O harp with your ripple like water!
Waken, O string, with your twang like a bow!
Waken, O Song, that is Glory's own daughter,
Waken and sing with hearts all aglow!
Sing of our Chief and the blood that he beareth,
Borne from the Aryan fountain of old,
Sing of the leek in the wreath that he weareth,
Sing of the Sword he is worthy to hold!

SEMI-CHORUS OF DRUIDS.

Sing of the Circle that curveth forever!
Round that hath neither beginning nor end!
Sing of the Stones that shall crumble, no never—
Ring that is built in perpetual bend!

Sing of the Mistletoe, sprite of woods, vernal!
Sing of the sickle that cleaveth the oak!
(Sing of the Sun that shineth eternal!)
Bowed down before it, and dreaded its stroke!

CHIEF HERALD.

Hear ye, O hear ye, O Kelts without number!
Surely, the avalanche wakes from its slumber!
High on the mountain the torrent impendeth!
Down to the valley destruction descendeth!

SEMI-CHORUS OF HERALDS.

Hear ye, O hear ye, O Gauls never ending!
Hear ye Losthones, with Cymry descending!
Hear ye, Hibernians and Britons all blending,
Hear ye, O Belgae who southward are bending!

BRENNUS.

Woe to the vanquished! My sword bringeth sorrow!
Woe to the vanquished my sword worketh death,
Men of the Valleys take heed lest to-morrow,
Smoke be ascending to stifle your breath!

SEER.

Brennus, O chieftain, have mercy, have pity!
Think of the children, like clusters untorn!
Sack if you will, gather gold from the City!
Leave for the infant the vine and the corn!

BRENNUS.

Father of Druids! Your heart is my brother!
Let the young corn in its growing wave free!
Sword worketh woe to the warrior, none other!
Never a child shall die famished through me!

SEMI-CHORUS OF DRUIDS.

God of the Seasons! give fruit in abundance!
God of plantation, bless orchards and vines!
Fill up the wicker, the horn of redundance
Brighten the sickle like crescent to shine.
Feed not alone every armored invader—
Feed every babe though its roof be laid low;
Feed every matron, posterity's aider,
Feed every maiden, and shield her from foe!

Semi-Chorus of Bards.

Down to posterity carry the story—
Brennus hath spared all the fruit for the foe!
Olive and laurel shall spring for his glory,
Here with the vine and the corn they shall grow!

Chorus of Gauls.

Wave over wave, like the billows of ocean,
Surge upon surge, like the breakers on shore!
Mighty as waterspouts, hurled in commotion,
Dread as cyclone in its crashing and roar,
Searing as lightening with bladed destruction
(This was unfinished.)

Then came the following fragments and notes written on the margin of her note-book:

Ripple on ripple of locks like Genista,
Wavelet on wavelet of beards like the bloom,
All in one flame like the dancing arista,
Crowning its grain in its ripen of bloom.
Helmets of iron, like foam on the billows,
Cap all the breakers with sheen as of glass,
Necklets of gold, in their twisting like willows,
Heighten the light in the quivering mass.
Mantles of scarlet, like painting of poppy,
Streaked through the corn in its ebb and its flow;
Girdles of gold, of the necklets a copy,
Edge the vermilion like ——

Scribes.

Glowing as wheat in the fervor of Juneday,
Spread o'er the plain like a lake full of fire,
Flashing in sunlight poured down in the noonday,

(Here she lay down the pen, and the lines were never finished; but what she had written presents a vivid picture to the eye.)

These fragments were followed by such entries as—

Gallic torques—Pendants of amber and coral.
Flasheth the sun on each necklace all golden.
Lightens each plaid with its crimson and green.
Brightens each helmet.
Showeth the sword belt with knots.
The long bronze horn with its curve like a shell.
Helmet of iron, 2-horned and surmounted.
Crestwise with circle, like course of the sun.

Boar borne aloft on a pole as a standard.
Belt-chain—sword-hilt.
Such are the corals with seaweeds commingled.
Trews of tartan all crimson and yellow.
Show how the petals fall down with the straw.

(Reading these lines, anyone with an imagination can easily see how Miss Harvey intended to picture the army marching down to Rome.)

Once, in describing some old books with "dog-eared" leaves, Miss Harvey wrote:

"But, oh! these had been tenderly touched by long dead hands! These had been carefully read by long-closed eyes! And wonder of wonders! Here, in the fly-leaves, were the autographs of persons whose very existence was well-nigh forgotten, the penmanship looking just as it looked to the writers, except that to-day the ink is browner. A man's book is his treasure. And a man's signature is his spirit, his personality, far more than is his portrait."

And now, as I turn the pages of her manuscripts, her words rush through my memory, bringing blinding tears to my eyes. *Her* spirit seems to dwell on every page!

In a brief sketch of this nature it would be impossible to include more than an outline of the work done by Miss Harvey. Each month during all the years she was Historian of the D. A. R. she prepared and read an historic paper for the Chapter; she verified records everywhere for everybody. She wrote constantly for the newspapers and magazines, and painted pictures both in water colors and oils, which will be a lasting monument to her memory. Besides doing all these things she helped the poor and needy. She was a member of the NEEDLEWORK GUILD OF AMERICA for many years, and contributed annually garments and money to that organization. She was never idle. *"In labor she found rest."* Miss Harvey was the personification of loyalty to her friends. She had the courage of her convictions. If she felt she was right, she would bravely stand for the right, even though she stood alone.

"'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

This little volume was prepared, with reverence, as a token of love for one of the purest, noblest, sweetest of women, by her devoted sister.

DORA HARVEY DEVELIN.

CATALOGUE

OF

Historic Articles *and* Relics

IN THE ROOM FURNISHED BY

MERION CHAPTER

Daughters of the American Revolution

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS

VALLEY FORGE, PA.

PUBLISHED BY

MERION CHAPTER

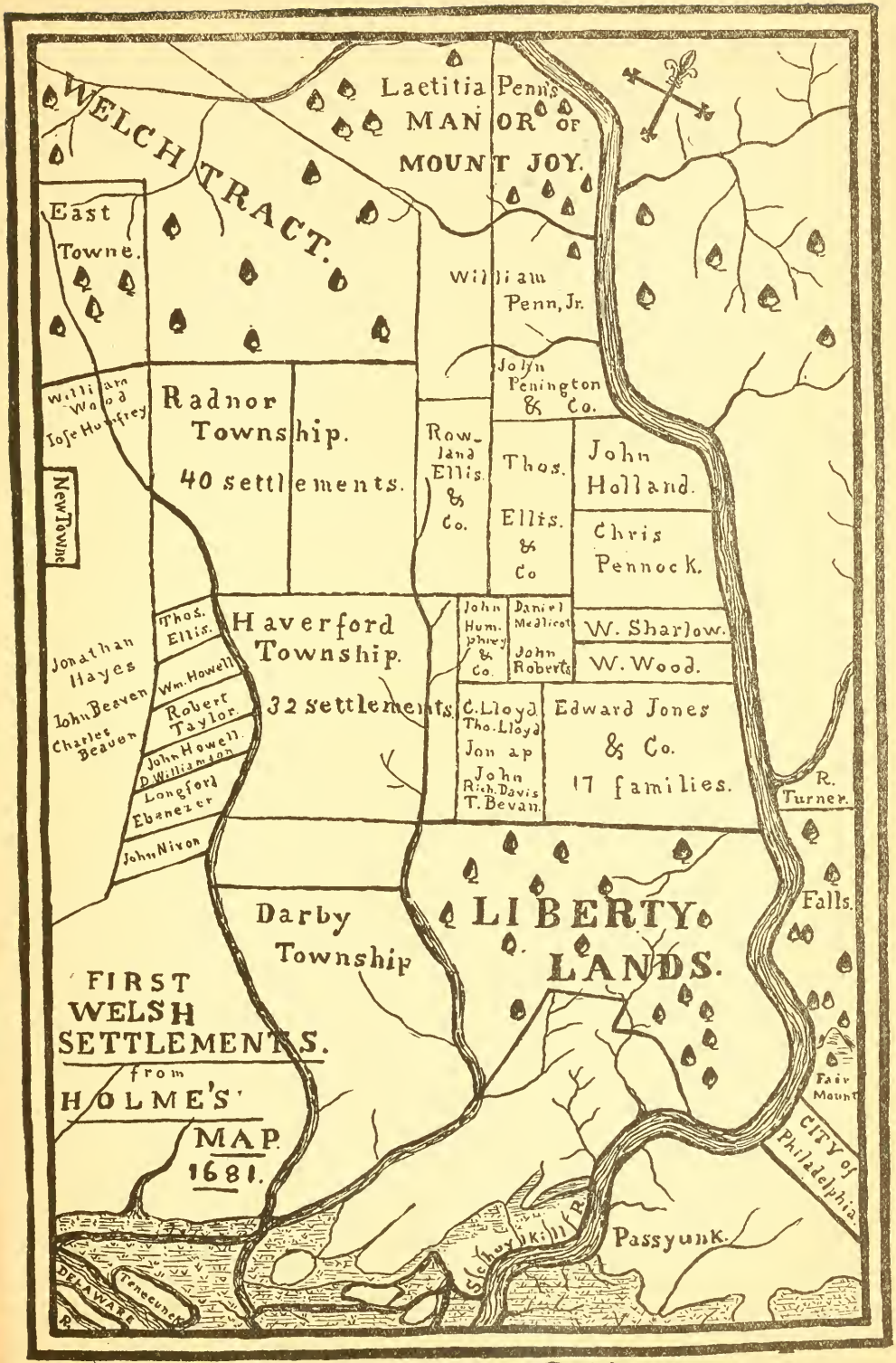
1907

PRICE, TEN CENTS

LOWER MERION FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE.

The oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania, built in 1695 (on the site of a still older log meeting house built in 1683).

(Photographed by Dora Harvey Develin.)



Drawn by Margaret B. Harvey.

INTRODUCTION.

Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have furnished a room in Washington's Headquarters, Valley Forge. This room is in the third story, in the gable-end facing the Valley Hills. The "round window," seen in so many pictures of the old stone mansion, is in this room.

Quite appropriate it is to have a round window in a Colonial house in which three Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution have furnished chambers—for the spinning-wheel is the emblem of the National Society, D. A. R., the spinning-wheel worn as a memorial of our heroic Revolutionary foremothers. And the round window is exactly the shape of a spinning-wheel.

True, the spinning-wheel, as seen in the Daughters' Insignia, has thirteen spokes to represent the Thirteen Original States. But there was no fixed number in the real old-time wheels. In Washington's Headquarters in Valley Forge to-day there is a dark, antiquated spinning-wheel having eight spokes—and the round window-wheel has eight spokes.

The round window in the gable-end was a feature of numerous Colonial stone mansions in Pennsylvania, although in all probability very few of the Colonial Dames who wielded the distaff and wheel considered it at all symbolic. But it was, as it is to-day. From early ages the wheel and distaff were part of the belongings of a princess and heiress. And from the distaff was derived the shape of the lozenge, upon which a maid or widow of independent property blazoned her coat-of-arms, as her father or other male relative would use the masculine shield. To-day the Daughter of the American Revolution adds the distaff to the spinning-wheel to emphasize the value of her patriotic inheritance from her heroic forefathers and foremothers.

It is well known that the patient, self-sacrificing women of the Revolutionary days clothed the army in the field and the children and the aged at home without calling in the aid of any foreign power. And it is a tradition, in all the townships in a circuit of many miles around the Valley Forge camp-ground, that every loyal woman and girl able to lend a hand did her full share towards feeding as well as clothing the patriots there encamped, in the dread winter of 1777-78.

Of course we all know that the round window, as seen in the old Pennsylvania houses, was not expressly designed to commemorate the virtues or the work of the Colonial Dame, but was derived from the

"Katharine-wheel" of medieval architecture. But it is interesting to note just here that this drives us back to St. Katharine of Alexandria, who suffered martyrdom by the wheel, and who is the patron saint of needlewomen.

It is impossible to think of Valley Forge without thinking of martyrdom—of women as well as of men!

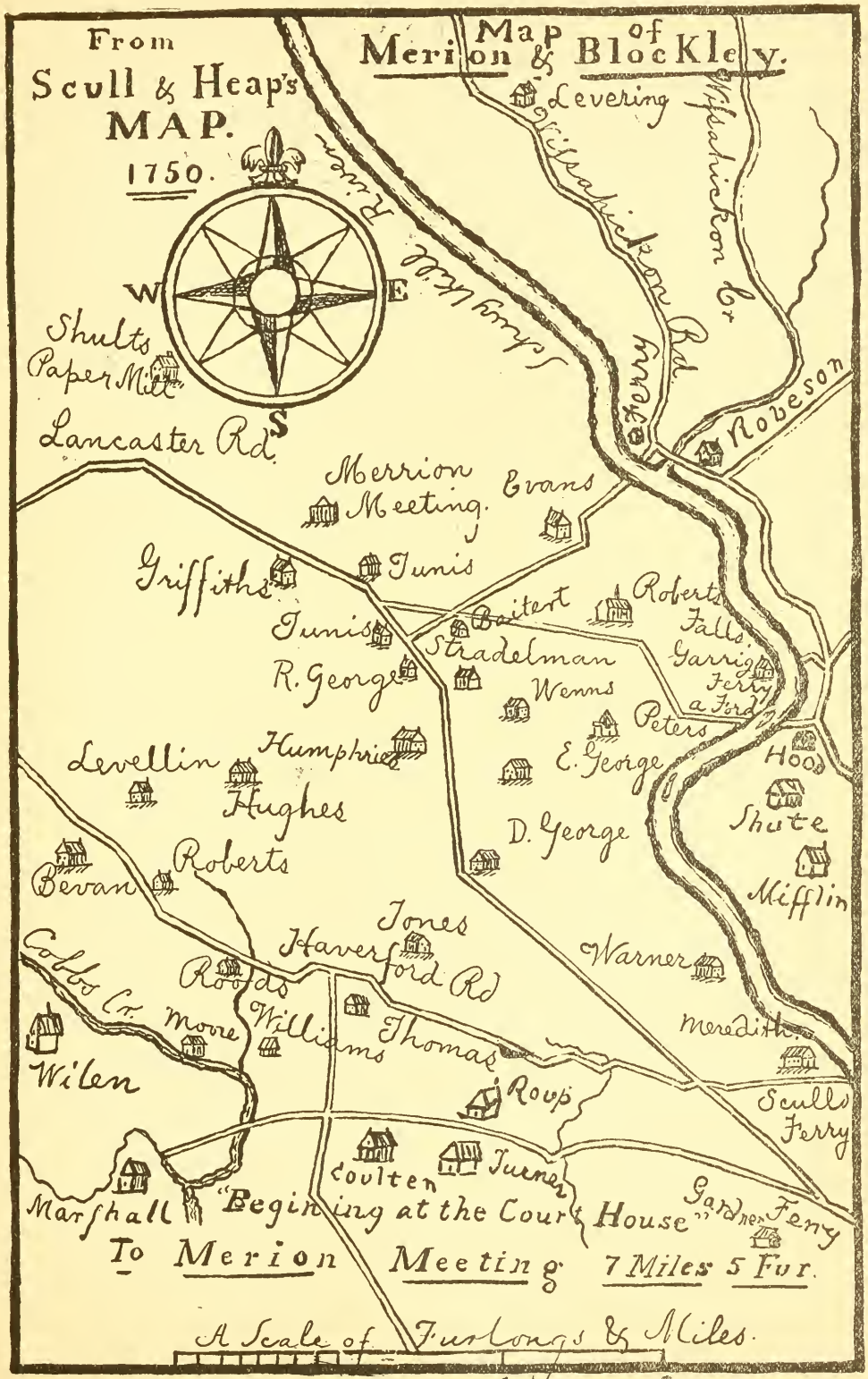
* * *

In our present state of knowledge it is impossible for us to say with certainty who occupied the "round window room" while George and Martha Washington were living in the Potts Mansion, since known as "Washington's Headquarters." Tradition says that General Washington himself used it at times as an observatory, and looked out through the window on the artillery practice in the grounds below.

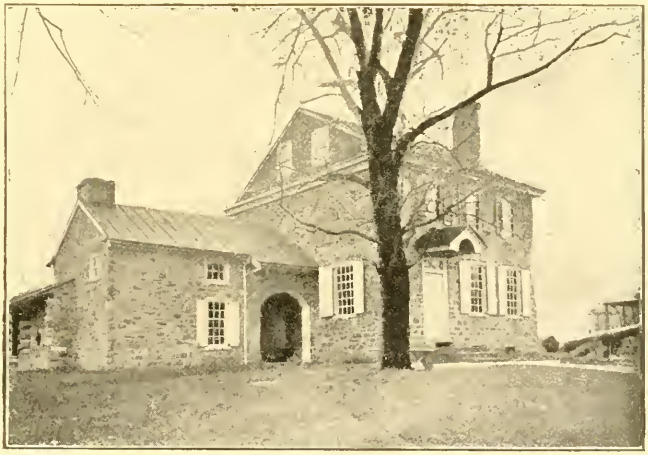
The Potts Mansion faces Valley Creek, which forms the boundary between Montgomery County and Chester County. The house, with the greater part of the camp-ground, is in Upper Merion Township, Montgomery County. Only a small part of the old encampment extended into Chester County. Just across the Valley Creek were the Artificers, in what was then Charlestown Township, now Schuylkill, the lower part of old Charlestown having been cut off since the Revolution. And over the line of the North Valley Hill the border of the encampment reached into Tredyffrin Township, Chester County. Upper Merion Township, now in Montgomery, was then in Philadelphia County, Montgomery County not being erected until 1784.

The wooded height visible through the round window—or visible looking up the creek from the road in front of Washington's Headquarters—is Mount Joy. Across the creek, opposite on the right hand side, is Mount Misery. This is the story told concerning the origin of these two names: William Penn, with several companions, was wandering through the woods on the crest of the North Valley Hill. They lost their way, and for a number of hours were unable to extricate themselves. At length they descended a precipitous bank to a stream, forded it and ascended the height on the other side. From the summit they could see the Schuylkill, and then they knew where they were. Penn immediately named the eminence where they stood "Mount Joy," and the one they had just left, "Mount Misery."

Now, whether he felt any prophetic instinct or not none of us can tell—but it is certainly true that the greater part of Washington's army, which endured such untold misery in the winter of 1777-8, did encamp on the Mount Joy side of Valley Creek, while only a small portion encamped on the Mount Misery side. Yet the outcome was joy and not misery, for subsequent events have proved that the sufferings of that heroic army were blessings in disguise.



Drawn by Margaret B. Harvey.



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE.
(Photographed by Dora Harvey Develin.)

The name "Mount Joy" appears on Holme's Map of 1681. It is in "Laetitia Penn's Manor of Mount Joy," the first draft that we have of what afterwards became the Valley Forge camp-ground. Laetitia was William Penn's daughter, Mrs. Aubrey. The draft of her manor is also the first that we have of this portion of Upper Merion. More of Upper Merion appears in the adjoining manor of her brother, William Penn, Jr.

"Welch Tract," as shown on Holme's map, includes Tredyffrin township, in the Great Valley, now called the Chester Valley. Southeastward are the other Welsh townships of Radnor and Haverford. Lower Merion township comprises the area between Radnor and Haverford on the westward and the Schuylkill river on the eastward. Holme's map was dated 1681, but not finished till 1683.

The "Liberty Lands" included old Blockley township, Philadelphia County, now a part of the built-up portion of West Philadelphia. Below the Liberty Lands was the marshy township of Kingsessing, settled by Swedes.

This map is particularly valuable as showing the early Welsh settlements, as well as the location of the Valley Forge camp-ground. Some of the most important events of the Revolutionary war took place within the region here represented.

Scull and Heap's map of 1750 shows a goodly portion of Lower Merion and Blockley, with the old roads and the houses of the principal landholders at that period. In the northeastern corner of the map, about the Wissahickon Creek, is a section of old Roxborough township, Philadelphia County, afterwards a part of the battle-ground of Germantown. Directly east of the Schuylkill were the "Northern Liberties." North of the centre is marked "Merrion Meeting," which was built in 1695, and is still standing, the oldest church edifice in the State of Pennsylvania.

Reed's map was published in 1774, but it really belongs to a much earlier period, as it accompanied his list of "First Purchasers." The greater part of the map here shown represents Blockley, bounded on the northwest by Lower Merion, on the northeast and east by the Schuylkill river, which separates it from Roxborough township, the Northern Liberties and the City of Philadelphia; south by old Kingsessing township (in which is Gray's Ferry); on the west and southwest by Mill Creek (also called Cobb's Creek), which separates it from Darby township, Chester County (now in Delaware County). This map shows the first roads and names of residents living about 1700 and a little later. Among these appear the names of some of the original Swedish land-holders, as well as the Welsh and English.

Faden's map of 1777 is founded on the survey of Scull and Heap. In addition to Scull and Heap's names it gives "Gov. Penn," then living at Lansdowne, in what is now West Fairmount Park. Also, the "Schuylkill Company," the "State in Schuylkill" fishing club, which became a

patriotic organization wielding a powerful influence in behalf of American independence. This map was published the same year that General Washington's army marched through Lower and Upper Merion to Valley Forge.

These four maps give us a fairly complete representation of the whole region west of the Schuylkill, from its mouth to Valley Forge, and for a period beginning with the survey ordered by William Penn in 1681 and ending with the year when the patriot army encamped on Mount Joy (1777).

Merion Chapter is composed of members whose Colonial and Revolutionary forefathers and foremothers lived within the region here depicted. And nearly every article placed within the round window room as a memorial came from this region.

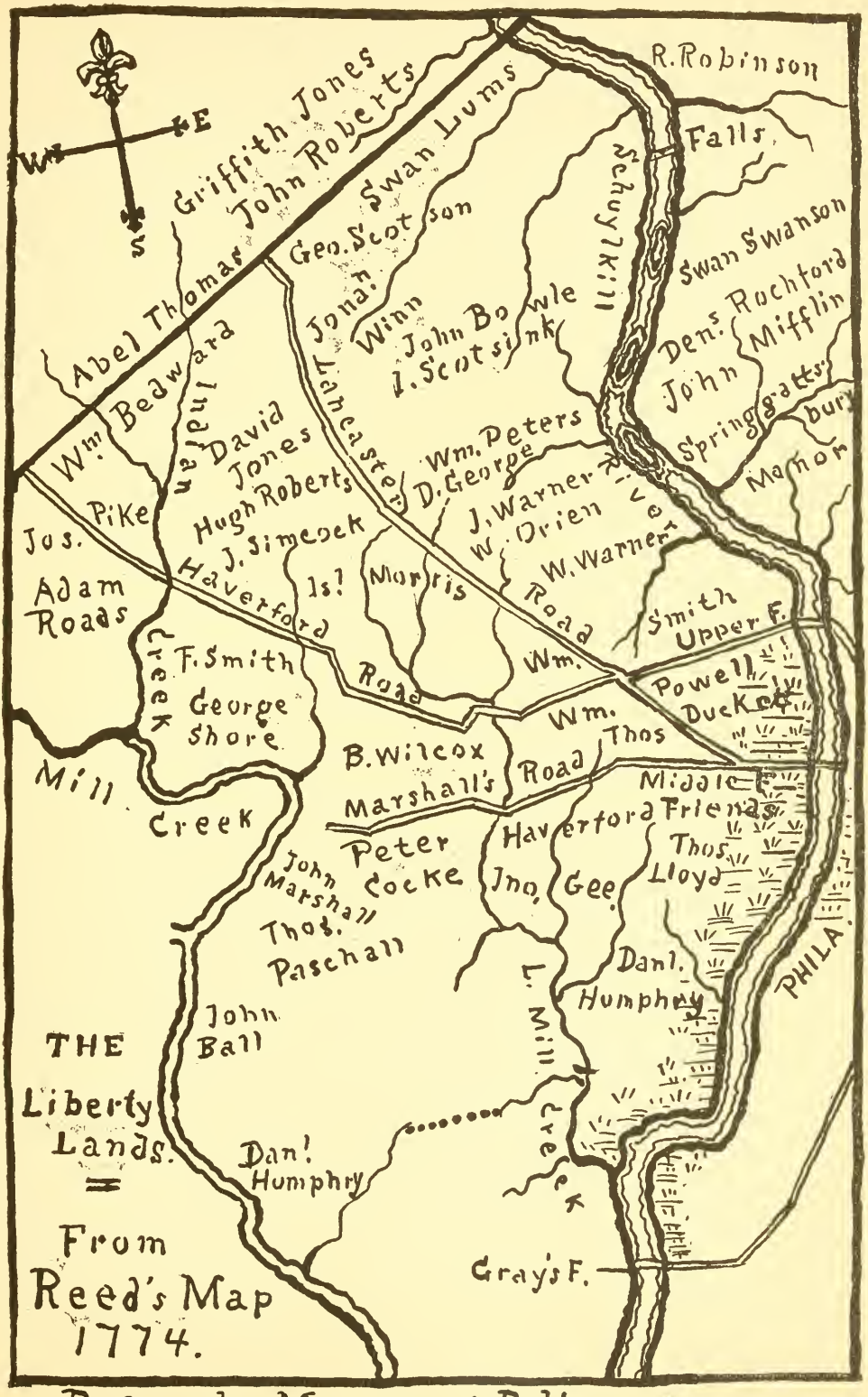
Upper and Lower Merion, part of the old "Welsh Barony," were named after Merionethshire, in North Wales, which shire was itself named after the ancient Welsh king, Merion, or Meriawn, from whom all the early pioneers in the Pennsylvania Welsh Tract claimed descent. And the descendants of these old Kelts bore bravely their share in winning American independence.

In the old General Wayne Tavern, under the shadow of Merion Meeting and in sight of the green turf covering the graves of their Cymric sires of 200 years ago, Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, organized for the express purpose of perpetuating the memory of those who, in Upper and Lower Merion, achieved American independence.

Furnishing a room, as a memorial to patriotic forefathers and foremothers, in Washington's Headquarters, Upper Merion, on the very ground which was the arena of our nation's life-and-death struggle, and which witnessed the triumphant outcome thereof, was most appropriate work for this Chapter.

Formal permission to inaugurate the work was granted to Merion Chapter by the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association at the annual meeting held in Washington's Headquarters, Valley Forge, on June 19, 1903. The Regent of the Association was Mrs. Rebecca McInnes, of Norristown, Pa. Work was delayed on account of difficulties involved in the question as to whether the Centennial and Memorial Association should continue ownership of the Headquarters, or whether the property should be acquired by the State of Pennsylvania. For Merion Chapter the solution of all problems came when, in the spring of 1906, the Commissioners of Valley Forge Park also granted this Chapter permission to furnish the memorial room in Washington's Headquarters, Valley Forge.

These were the rules which the Chapter laid down for itself to follow: The room must be furnished in strict Colonial style. Every piece of furniture or bric-a-brac must be authentic, a genuine relic of the Colonial



Drawn by Margaret B. Harvey

and Revolutionary period, with a known history. Every article must be in good condition.

It has been the aim of the Chapter to make the room appear habitable, as though a visitor on ascending the stairway and looking through the screen-door might feel that he or she had actually gazed backward through more than a century and seen the real chamber of a Colonial Dame. And Chapter members flatter themselves that they have succeeded —they have seen numerous visitors turn away hastily, fearing that they had intruded upon a private room.

The Chapter has tried to avoid the appearance of a museum or junk-shop. And yet, for purposes of future identification, every article is labeled on the under side or somewhere out of sight. This catalogue is planned as an aid to the inquirer, as it gives a brief history of every article, with name of donor and family from which it came. Every article is so placed that it can be readily seen from the door.

In bringing the work to a successful end, every member of Merion Chapter did her individual part, contributing articles, money, or both. The pieces of furniture, bric-a-brac and relics came from the members' own families and friends, and no outside aid was asked or desired. Merion Chapter considers everything contributed as a free gift to the Headquarters and the visiting public.

The members of Valley Forge Park Commission (as found in Smull's Legislative Handbook for 1904) are: President, John W. Woodside, Philadelphia; Vice-President, W. H. Sayen, Philadelphia; Secretary, A. H. Bowen, Philadelphia; Treasurer, Edward A. Price, Media; Henry A. Muhlenberg, Reading; Samuel S. Hartranft, Lebanon; J. P. Hale Jenkins, Norristown; Martin G. Brumbaugh, Philadelphia; John P. Nicholson, Philadelphia; George H. Colket, Philadelphia.

Valley Forge Chapter and Chester County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, furnished rooms in Washington's Headquarters before Merion Chapter undertook the work. The commodious chamber on the second floor, at the head of the stairs, was the one occupied by George and Martha Washington, and this is the one restored to the style of Revolutionary days by Valley Forge Chapter. The front room adjoining is the one furnished by Chester County Chapter.

The officers of Valley Forge Chapter are (1904):

Regent, Mrs. Hugh McInnes (Rebecca Ovenshine); Vice-Regent, Mrs. P. Y. Eisenberg (Harriet Dawes); Recording Secretary, Miss Leila Jenkins; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Mary T. McInnes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frances B. Brown; Registrar, Mrs. Emma P. Naile; Historian, Mrs. Mary D. Smythe; Chaplain, Mrs. Joseph Fornance (Ellen Knox).

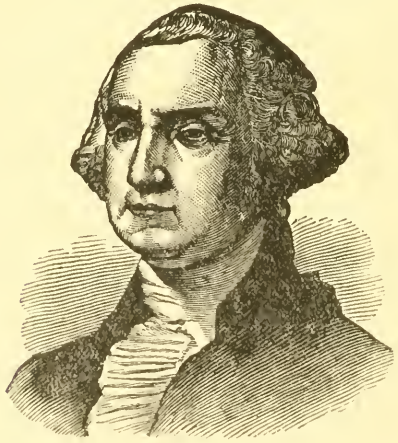
Past Regents, Mrs. Anna Morris Holstein, Mrs. Margaret Schall Hunsicker.

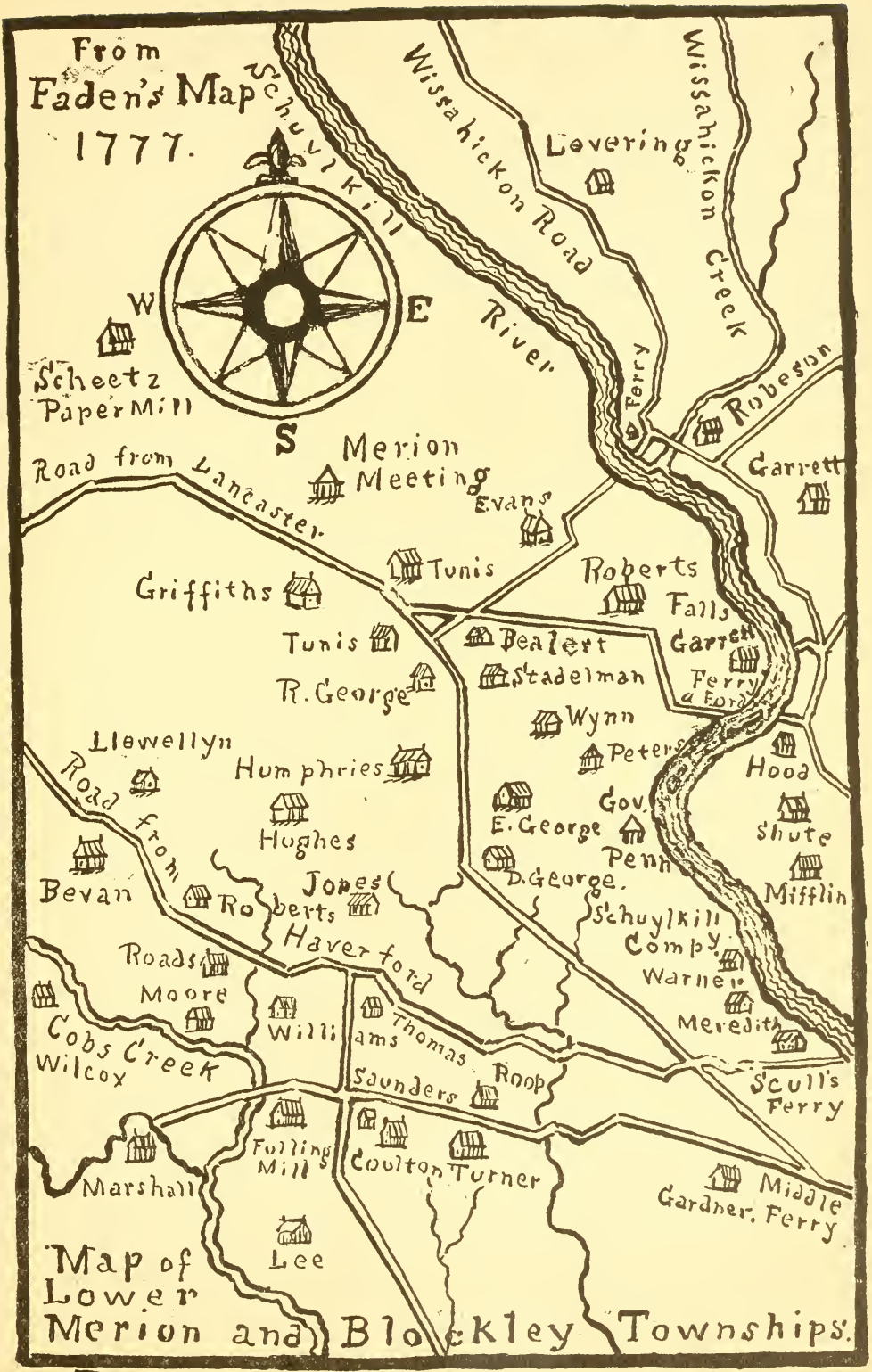
The officers of Chester County Chapter are (1904):

Regent, Mrs. Abner Hoopes (Malinda Marshall); Vice-Regent, Mrs. Henry C. Pennypacker (Clara Kames); Recording Secretary, Miss Genevieve S. Zane; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Sophia D. K. Stubbs; Treasurer, Mrs. Rachel H. Hayes; Registrar, Miss Elizabeth P. Marshall; Historian, Miss Mary I. Stille.

The present officers of Merion Chapter are: Regent, Mrs. Dora Harvey Develin; Vice-Regents, Mrs. Florence Heston Jones, Miss Mary Ella Harding, Mrs. Laura Kershaw Harding; Treasurer, Miss Ellen Jones Heston; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Harvey Hughes; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Beulah Harvey Whilldin; Registrar, Mrs. Caroline Roland Rowbotham; Historian, Miss Margaret Boyle Harvey; Board of Management, Mrs. Elizabeth Keyser De Armond, Miss Virginia Marshall, Miss Henrietta C. K. Yundt, Mrs. Anna Fulmer Shaw and Mrs. Matilda Heston Hoot.

MARGARET B. HARVEY,
Historian.





Drawn by Margaret B. Harvey.

Catalogue of Articles Placed by Merion Chapter in the Round Window Room at Valley Forge.

Antique oaken bedstead, very small and low, about the size of what, to-day, would be called a cot-bed. Quite picturesque, with its little round-headed posts. This bedstead was once the property of Charles Thomson, Secretary of Continental Congress. Secretary Thomson had, in 1765, signed the Non-Importation Act. He resided in Lower Merion township, in the original Bryn Mawr mansion built by Rowland Ellis in 1701, and later called "Harriton." The bedstead was presented by Mr. David Kinzie, of Radnor, Pa., to the Valley Forge Centennial and Memorial Association, and by the Association loaned to Merion Chapter.

Linen sheet, 150 years old, once belonging to Mrs. Thomas Finley, of Elk township, Chester County. In the sheet, of hand-woven linen, are embroidered in pink silk cross-stitch the letters T. R. F. for Thomas and Rebecca Finley. Thomas Finley was a soldier in the Chester County militia. Quilt, 150 years old, of dark blue and red "stuff," elaborately quilted by hand. The red stripe was Rebecca Finley's wedding petticoat, and has the two pocket-holes left in. The quilt and sheet were inherited by Mrs. Emma Louisa Perry Nock, great-granddaughter of Thomas and Rebecca Finley. Mrs. Nock, now deceased, was a charter member of Merion Chapter. Mr. Elbridge E. Nock presented the quilt and sheet to Merion Chapter in memory of his deceased wife (who was also descended from James Perry, of the Chester County Militia.)

Linen sheet, very old, made by Ellin Jones, of Lower Merion, and embroidered with the initials E. I., in black cross-stitch. Linen sheet, made by her sister, Phebe Jones Hoffmann. From the second sheet was obtained sufficient material for a pillow-case, bolster-case, bureau-cover, washstand-cover, two towels and nine small napkins. Blue and white plate, old Canton china. These articles were presented by the Misses Matilda and Louisa Hoffmann, of West Philadelphia, granddaughters of Phebe Jones Hoffmann.

Knitted lace, more than 100 years old. Presented by Mrs. James B. Harvey. There was enough of this to trim the pillow-case, bolster-case, bureau-cover and washstand-cover.

Mahogany bureau, or "chest of drawers," very old, a relic in the family of Edward Harvey, Esq., of Lower Merion, Pa. Mahogany tea-table, once belonging to Margaret Boyle Harvey, wife of Edward and daughter of Captain James Boyle, of the Chester County militia, a resident of Charlestown, and Martha Williams, his wife. Martha Williams was a young Revolutionary heroine who aided in the work of feeding and

clothing the patriots at Valley Forge, and who afterwards married her teacher, Captain James Boyle. Leather-bound volume, "The Builders' Dictionary," printed in London in 1734. Contains the autograph of Richard Jones, of Lower Merion, a cousin of Margaret Boyle Harvey. He was a prominent member of the Merion Meeting. As a Revolutionary patriot he served his country by presenting the Supreme Executive Council with a quantity of lumber to build a boat for the armed fleet on the Delaware. These articles were presented by Margaret Boyle Harvey, Dora Harvey Develin, Gertrude Harvey Hughes, Beulah Harvey Whilldin and Julia Harvey Swope (granddaughters of Edward and Margaret Boyle Harvey), who also presented a watercolor picture of a ship, painted by Captain James Boyle, framed in oak, from a piece of the original floor of the Old Eagle Schoolhouse, Tredyffrin township, Chester County, where he was teaching about 1799-1800. Also a work-bag and chair cushion, made of antique flowered and figured chintz, once belonging to Margaret Boyle, his daughter.

Arm chair of heavy oak, more than 200 years old, brought from Wales by Dr. Thomas Wynne, friend and physician of William Penn, on the good "Ship Welcome," 1682, the same vessel that brought Penn himself to the New World. Afterwards the property of Dr. Wynne's great-great-grandson, Lieut. Thomas Wynn of the Pennsylvania militia. Presented by their descendant, Miss Sallie Wynn, of "Wynnstay."

Antique oaken rocking chair, once owned by Col. Edward Heston, of the Philadelphia militia, founder of Hestonville. Chair cushion of patchwork, made by Sarah Hall, his wife. Presented by their great-granddaughter, Miss Mary Ella Harding.

Oil portrait of Isaac Heston, a "Revolutionary Artificer," painted by himself. He was a brother of Edward. Presented by Mrs. Florence Heston Jones, Edward's great-granddaughter.

Oil portrait of Catharine Clinton Heston, wife of Isaac. Painted by the latter. Presented by Mrs. Matilda Heston Hoot, great-granddaughter of Edward.

Antique Windsor chair, fully 125 years old; fire shovel, tongs and bellows, all once belonging to Isaac Heston. Small embroidered ball pincushion, made by Catharine Clinton Heston. Presented by their granddaughter, Miss Amanda Heston, of Hestonville.

Blue and white perfume bottle, one of the first pieces of glass made at Glassboro, N. J., in 1775 by Captain Thomas Heston, of the Philadelphia County militia, a brother of Isaac and Edward. Presented by Edward's granddaughter, Miss Ellen Jones Heston.

Crystal and white perfume bottle, made at Glassboro by Thomas Heston. Presented by Mrs. Tacy Heston Harding, granddaughter of Edward. Mrs. Harding also presented a wine glass, 150 years old, once belonging to the George family of George's Hill.

Mahogany washstand, 150 years old, once belonging to Mrs. Geyer, mother of Capt. Andrew Geyer, of the Philadelphia militia. Presented by Mrs. Emma Wynne MacDonald Veale, of West Philadelphia, descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne.

Mirror, 130 years old, with carved mahogany frame, once belonging to Frederick Bicking, the patriot papermaker of Mill Creek, Lower Merion. Presented by his great-grandson, Mr. Frank Bicking, of Philadelphia, who also presented one cannon ball and 13 grapeshot dug up at Red Bank (Fort Mercer), New Jersey.

Mirror, with mahogany frame of the same style as the one mentioned above, but smaller, the frame being of darker wood. This latter named mirror was a relic in the family of a Revolutionary soldier, John Williams, of Charlestown, Chester County. He was the grandfather of Martha Williams, a young Revolutionary heroine who aided in the work of feeding and clothing the patriots at Valley Forge, and who afterwards married her teacher, Captain James Boyle. The mirror was presented by Mrs. Rebecca Longstreth Walker, of West Philadelphia, great-great-great-granddaughter of John Williams, and great-granddaughter of another Revolutionary soldier, Mordecai Williams, of the Chester County militia, brother of Martha. Mrs. Walker also presented a silver teaspoon once belonging to her grandmother, Rebecca Williams Longstreth, daughter of Mordecai, and granddaughter of David.

Colonial spinning wheel, very old, a relic in the family of Claus Jansen, of Van Bibber township, the early ancestor of the Johnson family of Germantown. Presented by Mrs. Louisa Harley Arnold, of Ardmore, great-great-great-granddaughter of Claus Jansen. Later the wheel descended to the family of Jacob Cassell, of Worcester township, Montgomery County, a soldier in the Philadelphia County militia, and great-grandfather of Mrs. Arnold. With the wheel are a bunch of flax and hand-made linen thread from Lanah Zimmermann, who afterwards married William Johnson, of Worcester, a soldier in the Philadelphia County militia and another great-grandfather of Mrs. Arnold. It was Lanah Zimmermann and her sister Katharine who drove the British soldier out of their house with the red-hot poker and tongs. Mrs. Arnold also presented a blue and white china cream pitcher inherited from her great-great-grandmother, Eve Custer, and said to have been brought by Paulus Kuster, or Kishter, from Crefeld in 1693. Also a helmet-shaped cream pitcher, old blue and white Canton china, from the Levering family of Lower Merion.

Distaff from Mrs. L. Whitman, of West Philadelphia.

Mahogany card table of the Revolutionary period, a relic in the family of Daniel Williams, of Blockley and Philadelphia, a signer of the Non-Importation Act. Presented by his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Deborah M. Cresswell, of Lower Merion, who also presented a white silhouette

portrait of Jonathan Mifflin, soldier in the Philadelphia City Troop, and Deputy Quartermaster-General. Also a manuscript "Receipt Book," dated 1750-1785.

Glass wine decanter, once the property of Ensign John Fulmer, who served in the French and Indian War. Inherited by his son, John Fulmer, Jr., who, when a boy, served as a despatch carrier at the Battle of the Brandywine under Lafayette and afterwards was a Captain in the War of 1812. He had four brothers, Joseph, George, Jacob and Casper, who also served as Revolutionary soldiers. His wife, Maria, was the daughter of another Revolutionary soldier, George Krauskopf. It was Maria Krauskopf and her sister Susanna who, when the Continental Army was encamped at the Falls of Schuylkill in the autumn of 1777, carried information to Washington, throwing their Tory neighbors off the scent by pushing a wheelbarrow load of apples into camp and speaking only German, pretending they could not understand English. The wine decanter was presented by Mrs. Laura Kershaw Harding, great-granddaughter of John Fulmer, Jr., and his wife Maria. Mrs. Harding also presented a very old brass candlestick, a relic in the Harding family of Philadelphia.

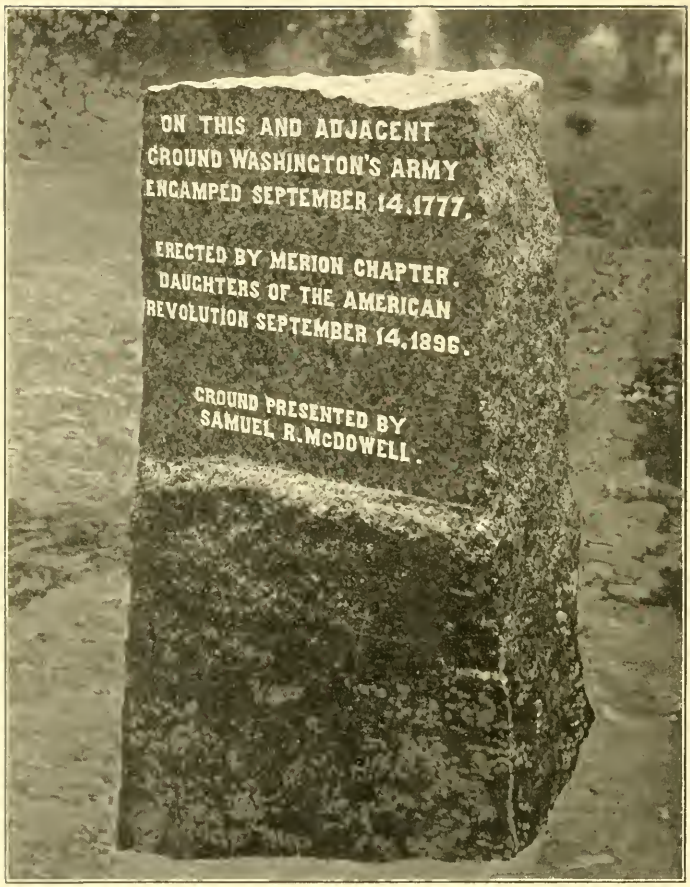
Two little footstools, relics in the Fulmer family. These came from the old Fulmer homestead, in the Northern Liberties Township, which stood on what is now the site of the "Home for Friendless Children," 23d and Brown Streets, Philadelphia. The family afterwards lived at "Woodside," in old Blockley township, adjoining West Fairmount Park. Presented by Mrs. Jennie Fulmer Leak, great-granddaughter of John Fulmer, Jr., and Maria Krauskopf, his wife, and great-great-granddaughter of George Krauskopf, of the Philadelphia County militia.

Flax reel, fully 150 years old, a relic in the Wynne family, of "Wynnstay," in Blockley. Presented by Mr. Thomas Wynne, of West Philadelphia.

Watercolor portrait of Caleb Ford, a resident of Chester County, painted by Captain James Boyle in 1799. Framed in oak from the floor of Old Eagle Schoolhouse, Tredyffrin township. This ancient edifice, built before the American Revolution, is still standing and a number of Revolutionary soldiers are interred in the adjoining burying ground. Mr. Ford's younger sister was a pupil of "Schoolmaster Boyle." She married Mr. Parsons, of Lower Merion. This picture was presented by her son, Mr. Amos Parsons, of Merionville.

Piece of pink and white chintz bed curtain, framed, once belonging to Benjamin Marshall, of Philadelphia, signer of the Non-Importation Act, 1765, and Delegate to the Provincial Convention, 1774. Antique work basket, formerly the property of his wife, Margaret Harris Marshall. Presented by their great-granddaughter, Miss Virginia Marshall.

Silver tea pot, very old, adorned with Colonial heading, roses and Dutch tulips. A relic in the Fritz family of Reading, Pa., several members



MEMORIAL STONE.

Erected by Merion Chapter, D. A. R., September 14, 1896, to mark the spot where Washington's Army encamped September 14, 1777, five days before the massacre of Paoli. This memorial stands on the Old Lancaster Road, Lower Merion, in the field adjoining Merion Meeting House and the General Wayne Tavern.

(Photographed by Dora Harvey Develin.)

of which served in the Berks County militia, among whom were John and Melchior. Presented by Mrs. Marguerite Wynne Maxwell, a descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne, of Pennsylvania, and Delaney Sharp, of Salem, New Jersey.

Pewter plate of the Revolutionary period, once belonging to the High, or Huy, family of Reading, Pa. Among those of this family who served in the Berks County militia were Abraham, Jacob, George and John. Presented by Mrs. Caroline Roland Rowbotham, great-granddaughter of George Preise, of the Berks County Battalion, Continental Line.

"King George shinplaster," dated March 25, 1776. Presented by Mrs. Elizabeth Keyser De Armond, of Lower Merion, descendant of David Davis, of the Continental Line, and of Michael Keyser, of the Philadelphia County militia. The shinplaster was received from her mother's family, the Websters, of Philadelphia.

Sampler, finished by Ann Riedel in 1786. Shows a quaint picture of "Whitefield's Chappell." Presented by Edward B. Latch, U. S. N., and his sister, Mrs. Caroline Latch Royce, Lower Merion, descendants of Jacob Latch, called "Washington's Runner," and who served in the Philadelphia County militia.

Sampler made by Mary Young, of Lower Merion, born in 1783. She finished the work in 1799. This sampler is framed in wood from one of the original benches of Lower Merion Friends' Meeting. Miss Young was the daughter of Captain John Young of the Philadelphia County militia. She also made a silk patchwork quilt, sewing it with hand-wrought linen thread from flax raised on the Young plantation, "Llewellyn," near Merion Square. Her sister, Margaret Young, made a chintz quilt, which she finished in 1812; also began another in the album style, one of the blocks bearing the autograph of Ann Matilda Scheetz, daughter of the patriot papermaker, Benjamin Scheetz, of Mill Creek. All of these quilts, with the sampler, were presented to Merion Chapter by Miss Matilda Young, of Lower Merion, granddaughter of Captain Young. In addition, she has given a hand-woven, fringed linen towel, made by her grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Llewellyn Young; a china mug, decorated with a painting of "John Gilpin and His Ride," dating back to 1781, and once belonging to her grandfather; and a chess board made from wood grown on the Llewellyn plantation.

Linen towel, more than 100 years old, once belonging to the family of Lieut. Jacob Sorber, of the Falls of Schuylkill. Presented by his granddaughter, Miss Christiana Sorber, who is also a great-granddaughter of Adam Ohl. Both these ancestors served in the Philadelphia County militia.

China cup and saucer, decorated, 150 years old, once belonging to the family of Jesse George, of George's Hill, a member of the Committee of

Correspondence. Ivory-headed, silver-mounted cane, from the same family. Presented by Dr. John W. Lodge, of Lower Merion, a descendant of Ensign Nehemiah Evans, of the Philadelphia County militia. In addition, Dr. Lodge has presented an old silver wine-label, "Madeira," from his own family. Also a wine glass, once the property of Blair McClenahan, of Mill Creek, Lower Merion, a soldier in the Philadelphia City Troop. A statue of Blair McClenahan stands at the entrance to Trenton Battle Monument. The wine glass passed from McClenahan to his descendant, Mrs. Thomas Penn-Gaskell, whose husband was a direct descendant of William Penn. The Penn-Gaskells resided in Lower Merion, on the Old Gulph Road, near Mill Creek, their farm being the last piece of property in Pennsylvania held in unbroken line of descent in the Penn family.

Pink and white China plate, once belonging to a Revolutionary soldier, Anthony Levering, of Levering's Ferry (now Manayunk). Presented by his grandson, Isaac Lewis, Esq., of Lower Merion.

Blue and white "ewer" (and basin) late the property of Mrs. Katie Dixey Harvey, and formerly belonging to her great-grandfather, Peter De Haven, the patriot powdermaker of French Creek, Chester County. Presented by Adelaide V. Harvey, a charter member of the Martha Williams Society, Children of the American Revolution, in memory of her deceased mother.

Blue and white china cup and saucer, once belonging to Lieut. Benjamin Holland, of Lower Merion, who served in the Philadelphia County militia. Presented by his granddaughter, Mrs. Kate Hoffman Jones, of Ardmore, who also presented a sugar bowl and tiny tea pot, of "sprigged" Lowestoft china, inherited from the family of her other grandfather, Philip Huffman, of Merion Square.

Revolutionary gun flints (six), once belonging to John Frailey, of Germantown (afterwards of Blockley), who served in the Philadelphia County militia, with his brothers Rudolph, Peter and Jacob. Presented by Dr. John Rudolph Frailey, of West Philadelphia, grandson of John and Rudolph.

Piece of "Dove Mill paper," made at the Revolutionary paper mill on Mill Creek, Lower Merion. At this mill, for many years, was made the greater part of the paper used by the United States Government; also the paper for the Continental notes, or "shinplasters." The water-mark was a "dove with the olive branch." Presented by a "Real Daughter," Miss Kate Scheetz, daughter of Francis Scheetz, a Revolutionary drummer and patriot papermaker, and granddaughter of Benjamin Scheetz.

Envelope made from Wilcox paper, 130 years old. Mark Wilcox was one of the patriot papermakers of Chester County (Concord township). Presented by Mr. George Van Roden, Philadelphia.

Two autograph letters, written by Col. Edward Heston to his daughters, Matilda and Louisa. The latter was Merion Chapter's "Real

Daughter," Mrs. Louisa Heston Paxson, who died March 26, 1899, aged 98. Presented by her son, Mr. Isaac Paxson, Schuylkill Haven, Pa.

Pewter mug, very old, once belonging to Fanny, wife of a Revolutionary soldier, William Sheldrake, of Blockley township. His record is on his tombstone, in Blockley Baptist Cemetery. He was the son of a Revolutionary artificer, David Sheldrake. Presented by Miss Mary F. Suplee, of West Philadelphia, great-granddaughter of William and Fanny Sheldrake.

The round window had no sill, and the deficiency was supplied by laying within it several strips of historic wood. These are: (1) A piece of oaken panel from a chest belonging to John ap Thomas, pioneer of Merion. The chest was made in 1624. John ap Thomas died on the eve of departure from Wales, but his oaken box was brought over by his brother, Cadwallader ap Thomas, in the good "Ship Lyon," which landed at Pencoyd on the Schuylkill in August, 1682, two months before the arrival of Penn in the "Welcome." Presented by Mr. Shelley T. Jones, of West Philadelphia, a direct descendant of John ap Thomas. (2) A strip of poplar wood from one of the original benches of Merion Meeting, the oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania, built by the Welsh Quakers in 1695, on the site of a still older loghouse. One of the ancient iron rivets is still in the wood. Presented by Mr. Charles Ensinger, Lower Merion. (3) A strip of bird's-eye maple, cut from a bedstead once the property of General Anthony Wayne, Paoli. Presented by Mr. Edward Ross, Philadelphia. The wood was taken from that part of a bed post having a screw hole. To fill this hole was inserted a circular section cut from a magnolia tree planted by Washington at Mount Vernon, said section having been brought thence to Valley Forge by Margaret B. Harvey. (4) A piece of oaken plank from the original floor of the Price Mansion, near Merion Meeting. In the wood remain several rusty, wrought-iron nails. The Price family were descended from Edward Rees, who gave the ground for the meeting. Among the members who served in the Revolutionary War were Joseph and John. When Cornwallis ravaged Lower Merion in the autumn and early winter of 1777 he occupied the Price Mansion as his headquarters. Presented by Mrs. Minnie Rothermel McDowell, descendant of Frederick Yeager, John Baum, Peter Rothermel and Jacob Driebelbies, of the Berks County militia, and of Thomas McDowell and Samuel Castner, of the Philadelphia County militia.

The rag carpet woven in Colonial style was made by all the members of the Chapter. One breadth is composed entirely of scraps of the Revolutionary period, linen, linsey, cloth, chintz and silk.

Black lace veil, formerly the property of Molly Sorber, daughter of Lieut. Jacob Sorber. Presented by her niece, Miss Lydia Deal, West Philadelphia.

Members of Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

National Number.

17,263—Arnold, Mrs. Louisa Harley. Descendant of Henry Harley, William Johnson, Benjamin Johnson and Jacob Cassell, all of Montgomery County, Pa.

50,486—Chadbourne, Mrs. Caroline Lodge. Descendant of Ensign Nehemiah Evans, of Lower Merion.

10,762—Cresswell, Mrs. Deborah Moulson. Descendant of Daniel Williams, of Philadelphia and Blockley.

60,568—Croft, Mrs. Harriet Lodge Oliver. Descendant of Ensign Nehemiah Evans.

8,015—Davis, Mrs. Hannah Wynne Compton. Descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne, of Blockley, and Delaney Sharp, of New Jersey.

10,763—De Armond, Mrs. Elizabeth Keyser. Descendant of David Davis, of Philadelphia, and Michael Keyser, of Germantown.

7,603—Develin, Mrs. Dora Harvey. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams and David Williams, who served in the Pennsylvania militia, and Martha Williams, all of Charlestown, Chester County.

14,589—Harding, Mrs. Laura Kershaw. Descendant of John Fulmer, Jr., and George Krauskopf, of the Northern Liberties, Philadelphia County.

8,016—Harding, Miss Mary Ella. Descendant of Col. Edward Heston, of Hestonville, Blockley township, Philadelphia County.

7,601—Harvey, Miss Margaret Boyle. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams, David Williams and Martha Williams, of Charlestown.

8,017—Heston, Miss Ellen Jones. Descendant of Col. Edward Heston.

28,254—Hoot, Mrs. Matilda Heston. Descendant of Col. Edward Heston and of Adam Ohl, of the old Mulberry Ward, Philadelphia.

7,602—Hughes, Mrs. Gertrude Harvey. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams, David Williams and Martha Williams.

8,018—Jones, Mrs. Florence Heston. Descendant of Col. Edward Heston and Adam Ohl.

28,268—Kerbaugh, Mrs. Rebecca L. Descendant of Lieut. William Schofield, of Chester County, who served in the Pennsylvania Continental Line.

21,295—Leak, Mrs. Jennie Fulmer. Descendant of John Fulmer, Jr., and George Krauskopf.

51,531—McClure, Mrs. Lillie Duffield. Descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne.

15,249—McDowell, Mrs. Minnie Rothermel. Descendant of Frederick Yeager (Hunter), John Baum, Peter Rothermel and Jacob Driebelbies (Triebelpiece), of Berks County, and of Samuel Castner and Thomas McDowell, of Montgomery County.

60,569—Magee, Miss Elizabeth. Descendant of Ensign Nehemiah Evans.

17,264—Marshall, Miss Virginia. Descendant of Benjamin Marshall, of Philadelphia.

8,019—Maxwell, Mrs. Marguerite Wynne. Descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne, of Blockley, Pa., and Delaney Sharp, of Salem, N. J.

27,085—Merrill, Mrs. Louise Rothermel Miller. Descendant of Frederick Yeager, John Baum, Peter Rothermel, Jacob Driebelbies, Samuel Castner and Thomas McDowell.

42,544—Rowbotham, Mrs. Caroline Roland. Descendant of George Preise, of Berks County.

55,421—Shaw, Mrs. Anna Fulmer. Descendant of John Fulmer, Jr., and George Krauskopf.

7,599—Swope, Mrs. Julia Harvey. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams, David Williams and Martha Williams.

27,887—Tait, Mrs. Florence Stevens. Descendant of John Stephens, of Stephensburg, Virginia.

59,011—Tait, Florence Louisa. Descendant of John Stephens, of Stephensburg, Virginia.

15,252—Thomson, Mrs. Mary Rothermel. Descendant of Frederick Yeager, John Baum, Peter Rothermel, Jacob Driebelbies, Samuel Castner and Thomas McDowell.

9,832—Veale, Mrs. Emma Wynne MacDonald. Descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne and Delaney Sharp.

8,021—Walker, Mrs. Rebecca Longstreth. Descendant of John Williams, David Williams, Mordecai Williams, Isaac Coates, John Roads and John Longstreth, of Chester County, and Abram Detwiler, of Montgomery County.

7,600—Whilldin, Mrs. Beulah Harvey. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams, David Williams and Martha Williams.

59,012—Whilldin, Gertrude Harvey. Descendant of Captain James Boyle, John Williams, David Williams, Martha Williams and Michael Gilbert.

31,838—Yundt, Miss Henrietta C. K. Descendant of Frederick Bicking, patriot papermaker of Mill Creek, Lower Merion, and his son, Richard Bicking.

THE OLD GENERAL WAYNE TAVERN.

(Opened 1704), where Merion Chapter held its inauguration, April 17, 1895. Washington and Lafayette both slept in this old inn on several occasions.

(Photographed by Dora Harvey Develin.)

DECEASED MEMBERS.

15,248—Darlington, Mrs. Louise Rothermel. Descendant of Frederick Yeager, John Baum, Peter Rothermel, Jacob Driebelbies, Samuel Castner and Thomas McDowell.

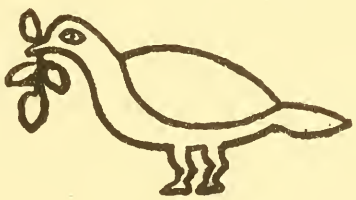
24,937—Harvey, Mrs. Katie Dixey. Descendant of Peter De Haven, patriot powdermaker of Chester County and Philadelphia.

8,020—Nock, Mrs. Emma Louisa Perry. Descendant of James Perry and Thomas Finley, both of Elk township, Chester County.

9,833—Paullin, Mrs. Lydia Wynne MacDonald. Descendant of Lieut. Thomas Wynne and Delaney Sharp.

8,168—Paxson, Mrs. Louisa Heston, "Real Daughter" of Col. Edward Heston, of Hestonville.

Miss Kate Scheetz, a "Real Daughter," was accepted as an Honorary Member of Merion Chapter, but died before her record could be verified. She was the daughter of Francis Scheetz, one of the founders of Lower Merion Baptist Church, and Catharine Sibley, his wife, and granddaughter of Benjamin Scheetz and Rudolph Sibley, Revolutionary patriots. It was Catharine Sibley Scheetz who dressed Secretary Charles Thomson for burial. Miss Scheetz died in 1896, aged 80.



Water Mark of the Old
Dove Mill Paper.
Drawn by Margaret B. Harvey.

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